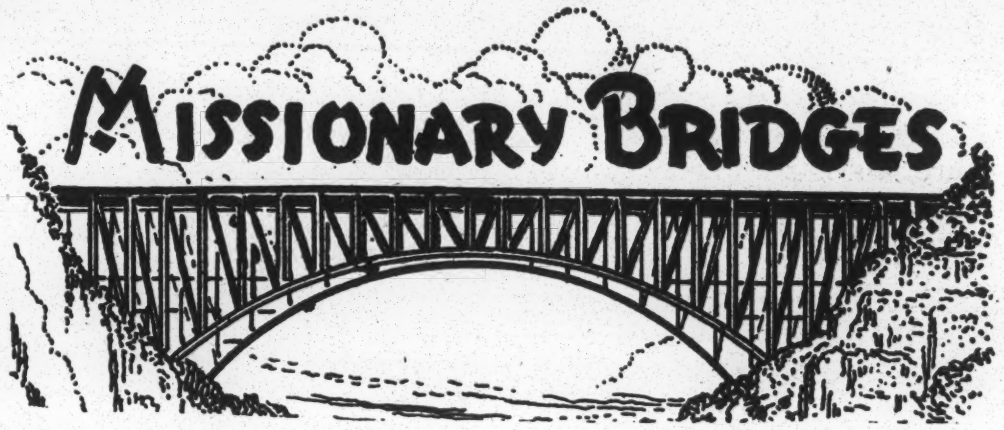
The Women's Missionary Magazine

of the United Presbyterian Church

Vol. 58 FEBRUARY, 1945 No. 6



Bridging the Centuries—A Study of Ethiopia

The Dim Centuries

THE DIM CENTURIES

Ethiopia is the word used by the Greeks and Romans for the Hebrew name Cush. "Now these are the generations of the sons of Noah: Shem, Ham and Japeth and unto them were born sons after the flood. And the sons of Ham Cush. . . . "The descendants of Cush occupied "the country to the south of Egypt and comprehended in its widest sense modern Nubia, Sennar, Korfdofan and northern Abyssinia but in its most limited sense only the kingdom of Meroe from the junction of the White and Blue Nile to the s. border of Egypt" (Young's Analytical Concordance of the Bible.) The early centuries are veiled but we know that there was an Ethiopia from the earliest history. The name appears in the Bible—Genesis 2: 13 and 39 times thereafter. The Hebrew historians and prophets were familiar with this old land as indicated by the 40 times the name appears in the Scriptures.

THE EUNUCH OF ETHIOPIA

There is no more thrilling story in the early Christian Church than that of "a man of Ethiopia". It is a familiar story, how Philip in the midst of a great revival in Samaria heard the voice of the Lord saying to him, "Arise and go toward the south." He was obedient. As he went along he saw a man of Ethiopia who had been to Jerusalem to worship, sitting in his chariot reading Esaias the prophet. The voice spoke again and in obedience Philip joined himself to the chariot, and heard the man reading. "Understandest what thou readest?" he inquired. "How can I, except some man guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up

and sit with him. The place of the Scripture which he read was this, He was led as a lamb to the slaughter and like a lamb, dumb before his shearers, so opened he not his mouth; in his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip and said. I pray thee of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself or of some other man? Then Philip opened his mouth and began at the same scripture and preached unto him Jesus. . . . And the eunuch said What doth hinder me to be baptized? And Philip said if thou believest with all thy heart thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down into the water both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him. And when they were come up out of the water the Spirit of the Lord caught up Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more and he went on his way rejoicing. (Acts 8:26-40)

TWO YOUTHFUL MISSIONARIES

Again the Gospel was brought to Ethiopia. Two young Christians from the church at Antioch on their way to India were shipwrecked on the Red Sea. "These were the two Christian youths, Aedesius and Fru mentius. They were taken captive t King Ezana, who was so pleased wit their intelligence and abilities that h made Aedesius his butler and Fru mentius his chancellor and teacher o his young son, the crown prince an successor to the throne. The influ ence of the two Christian youths wa indeed great, for Ezana renounced his former gods and became a Chris tian and a worshipper of the one true God. A decree was published mak ing Christianity the national re ligion." The spread of Christianity was very rapid all over the country.

In the course of years Ezana died; the prince had grown up, his edu cation being complete the teacher was no longer needed. The two mis sionaries wanted to return home and were given permission to do so. Aedesius went to Tyre where he gave to Rufinis, the historian their won derful story, without which we should have had no record of their experiences. Frumentius went to Alexandria to the great Athanasius and was consecrated Bishop of the Church of Ethiopia. Through the succeeding centuries the Church in Ethiopia has been a part of the Cop tic Church with an Egyptian bishop as its head. Now a change has come. The new Ethiopia no longer desiring this relationship has declared it sev ered. Henceforth the church in a free and independent land is now a free and independent church.

LIFE OF CHRIST—A painting in an old Ethiopian Church.

The Era of Progress

By DR. ERNEST WORK, New Concord, Ohio
Educational Adviser in His Majesty's Government 1930-1932

THE ERA OF PROGRESS IN ETHIOPIA

ANY discussion of an Era of Progress for Ethiopia should, no doubt, begin with the days of Menelik II in his efforts at unification and extend to the uncalled-for and utterly unrighteous attack of Mussolini's Fascists upon those defenseless people in 1935. This period, of some forty years, is covered by the efforts of three men—one of whom is still young enough and entirely capable, with God's guidance, of leading his country up out of the setback caused by Italian occupation.

MENELIK

Menelik had the double task of securing some degree of unity among the various tribes of his native mountains and at the same time, defending them against the insatiable land hungry attack of several European Nations. This he succeeded in doing in battle and in diplomacy with almost no arms and little contact with the outside world, with a skill worthy of the world's great. Like David, Menelik was a man of war but he had it in his heart to do many things for his people.

MAKONNEN

Perhaps the best single thing that Menelik did for his country was to recognize the sterling worth of Ethiopia's great gentleman and diplomat Ras Makonnen of "the Harrar" and to place him in positions of high est trust and responsibility. Makonnen who, by the way, was the present Emperor's father, was educated, alert, and capable. Did Menelik need some one to undertake a foreign mission, Makonnen was his man. He was Menelik's leading officer in war. He negotiated peace terms with the enemy and indeed Menelik had named Ras Makonnen as his successor upon the throne of the Lion of the Tribe of Judah. Menelik and Makonnen were both interested in providing opportunity for education. It is significant that in 1930-1932, when I was employed by the government there, the two oldest school buildings were called the "Menelik" and the "Makonnen," respectively.

Unfortunately for Ethiopia, shortly after he had named Makonnen as his successor, Menelik was stricken with paralysis but lingered on in this helpless condition until 1913. In the meantime, Makonnen, the hope of Ethiopia, died, and for a few years the rule of the country fell into unworthy hands and for these years Ethiopia's progress was eclipsed by a return to barbarous rule. Fortunately this rule was so bad that both church and people arose and demanded a change—whereupon Menelik's daughte Zauditu, was made Empress with Ras Tafari, Makonnen's son—now the Emporor—designated as her regent and heir.

RAS TAFARI—A PREPARED RULER

It is at this point that Ethiopia's progress is more evident, Ras Taferi's father—Makonnen had seen to it that his son had been well trained. He had employed a Frenchman as his son's tutor and teacher. The young man was brought up under his capable father's guidance and developed into an intelligence and wisdom far beyond his opportunities. From the very first, as Regent, in spite of many difficulties because of lack of supreme authority he was deeply interested in the health, religion and education of his people.

The story of his calling of Dr. Lambie to come over into Ethiopia and help them, is well known to all United Presbyterians and although its results prove it worthy of being retold many times, space does not permit that here. While he was still Regent, Ras Tafari encouraged the erection of several hospitals by various missionary groups and opened one in the Capital city as a government hospital in charge of an excellent Swedish doctor. Our own Hospital, erected during this time, occupies a beautiful area on the edge of the city. Personally, I have many reasons to recall this hospital and its excellent missionary doctors and nurses under the capable direction of Dr. and Mrs. Pollock. It was Dr. Pollock who did me up in a plaster case jacket and it was in the "Heslip Memorial" room in the hospital where I *was* cared for while recovering from an injured back. Then too, the people at that mission took me in as one of themselves and gave me the best home I had in Ethiopia. Here I lived for several months enjoying the happy hospitality of these good people all of whom I should like to designate by name even Miss A's baboon. Here I saw a constant stream of Ethiopians coming—receiving care and a Bible lesson and going on their way rejoicing. Surely here was great progress.

Ras Tafari's interest in having his people gain an education was expressed in many ways. First of all in his own family. He had employed tutors from among the missionary groups for the Crown Prince; he had sent princess Sahai to Switzerland where this talented young woman had learned many things and, as I was to realize during my contacts with His Majesty's family some years later, she could carry on an intelligent discussion of World Affairs in at least four modern languages.

YOUTH SENT ABROAD

Ras Tafari was concerned that the ordinary citizen of his country should become educated. To this end he selected talented boys from among the people and sent them out to foreign countries to be educated along various professions and industries and to return to Ethiopia to devote their lives to teaching others of his subjects. In carrying out this policy, when Dr. Lambie was returning to America, the Regent selected three of these boys—Bashawarad Habetewold, Malaku Bayen and Worku Gobena to accompany the doctor to America. These boys were placed in Muskingum College. In my classes in European History two of these boys used to sit with open mouths and wide-eyed attention when we were studying the partition of Africa. Their interest knew no bounds when we came to discuss the carving up of Ethiopia by three European countries expressed in the treaty of 1906. They couldn't get enough during class period. They came to our home full of questions. It is from these contacts in room 117 Montgomery Hall that I came to go to Ethiopia as an employe of His Majesty's government.

RAS TAFARI BECOMES HAILE SELASSI

All this, and more too, were initiated by Ras Tafari while he was still Regent. Upon the death of Empress Zauditu in 1930, Ras Taferi, her heir and Regent, became Negus Negusti (King of Kings—Emperor). As is the custom in the East. when one is elevated to a new position, he has the privilege of selecting a new name. Ras Tafari, therefore, became Haile Selassie I (Power of the Trinity). The reader must not be confused in names, Ras Tafari, as Regent, becomes Haile Selassie I, as Emporer.

THE EMPEROR CALLS FOREIGN EXPERTS

Upon being elevated to supreme place in Ethiopia, Haile Selassie lost no time in preparing for rapid strides forward. He continued to encourage missionary work and to praise highly the excellent educational work being carried on by the various missions. He secured from different foreign countries, advisers to his government along important lines—in foreign affairs he employed a man from Sweden, in matters within the country, he secured an Englishman; in financial matters Mr. Coulson, an American and several others in different fields. About one year after the boys mentioned above had returned to Ethiopia, I was surprised by receiving a wireless from mid-ocean informing me that the Emperor had dispatched a delegation to America on several missions, one of which was to have me return to Ethiopia with them to act as an adviser to the government in education.

As soon as the festivities connected with the coronation were attended to, the work of getting matters underway in developing Ethiopia was taken up. Because he wanted to do so many things at the earliest possible time, Haile Selassie had matters going in all fields at once. The European nations were jealous of one another, each seeking advantage of the other in some concession from the new Emperor. His Majesty knew their intrigues in former days. He and his Swedish adviser were kept busy steering a course among these states. The feudal system was still in operation within the country. In an effort to change this, many delicate questions plagued his English adviser. All these efforts at reform cost money, and European nations had bound Menelik to low tariffs upon goods entering Ethiopia. To find the money needed, challenged the best efforts of His Majesty and his American adviser. In educational matters, before everybody could attend school a plan or course of study had to be prepared, text books written, teachers prepared, buildings secured and a constant interference by certain European countries with any effort looking forward to an education for Ethiopians had to be overcome or bypassed. While my main job during my years of employment was to prepare a course of study for the country, I was called upon to help in many lines. It is not the province of this article to discuss matters in detail. Suffice it to say that I tried to make the plan Ethiopian wherever possible. It stressed industry and the manual arts. It provided education for both girls and boys The last year I was there, the Queen's school for girls was opened.

AN AMERICAN SIGNS THE CONSTITUTION

In addition to all these great undertakings, His Majesty was providing for the elimination of slavery from the country, by decreeing that any child born of slave parents should be free. This was intended to eliminate slavery with the passing of that generation. Then, too, he was working upon a Constitution for his country. One of my tasks was to make a study of certain Constitutions and report the "gist" of each one to him. One night about mid-night, I was notified by a foot messenger to appear before His Majesty at once. After a hurried search for the proper clothes, I reported to the Guibi. There present were His Majesty and his Swedish adviser and an interpreter. His object was to read and discuss certain parts of a proposed Constitution. A few days later, all the native dignitaries and the foreign diplomats were summoned to hear the decree creating a Constitution of Ethiopia.

I have been proud (excuse me for writing of it) of the fact that the Emperor asked me to sign the document.

Thus in 1932, here was a so called backward country with gears set, facing forward and ready to move out under its own power—all it needed was a little boost from friends. The missionaries from several countries were helping but Power Politics were all set to prevent it. War clouds were gathering over Europe Italy was determined to attack Ethiopia. Other nations wrung hands over the situation but did nothing lest war should break out in Europe. In a short paragraph on the last page of my book "Ethiopia, a Pawn in European Diplomacy" written in 1935, it is stated "Evidently Ethiopia is to be sacrificed in an effort to maintain the peace of Europe. If such is the case, the sacrfice is too great and instead of securing the peace of Europe, this utterly unrighteous bartering of a weaker brother among the nations of Europe may easily prove to be the rock of offense upon which Europe herself shall be broken," and that is what is happening in Europe today.

LONG LIVE THE EMPEROR

When Haile Selassie appeared before the League of Nations to plead for his country after Italy had attacked Ethiopia, he urged the nations to come to his help that aggression might be stopped. Sure that sometime somehow Ethiopia's cause would be heard and that help would come, he declared that God and history would judge the nations for permitting Italy to invade his country and that though his allies might come late, they would come. They have come and His Majesty, Haile Selassie I, is seated again upon his ancient throne ready to lead out once more. Let us hope that this time he may have the sincere help of the nations.

JEAN ORR MEMORIAL HOSPITAL—Sayo, Ethiopia

Where Dr. and Mrs. Dougherty resumed the medical work that was closed by the Italians

The New Spans

By MRS. D. C. HENRY, Missionary to Ethiopia

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGES GIVING PLACE TO NEW BUT GOD FULFILLS HIMSELF IN MANY WAYS"

A POET of yester-years, who sat at the feet of His Saviour and learned of Him, wrote these words, and they have been a source of comfort to many of God's children. Days come and go, months pass and the years which went by so slowly at first, begin to rush by. Though changes of work, of methods, of personnel come often, the work of the Lord of Hosts goes on and on, for God fulfills Himself in *many* ways. This has been impressed upon our minds as we have watched the changes in the mission work in Ethiopia during the past twenty years. The changes have brought to our hearts great anxiety, great sorrow, great happiness, great joy and beyond all, the *peace* that passes all understanding.

The first years of our mission work in Ethiopia were occupied in making friends with the great and small, the rich and the "ever present" poor. The beggars were brought into beggars' meetings at which a gift of salt was given and the Words of Eternal Life brought to ears which had never even heard words of kindness before. The babies were brought in hospital wards or to "well-baby" clinics, where the mothers were taught how to keep them well. The mothers were called to Mothers' meetings and taught to read and to sew and these meetings even gave the old-young mothers a chance to learn to play for they had never had a chance to learn it before. The boys and men were brought into adult reading classes, carpenter classes, taught masonry and brick making, and they too learned to play on "Play Night". The clinics and hospitals were full. The children were gathered into schools. The missionary teachers, opened permanent day and boarding schools in the mission centers and village schools of the primary grades in the small villages.

Ours was the marvelous experience of finding the Bible already translated into the language of the common people of western Ethiopia and in the hands of the Bible Society for sale; of finding teachers at least partially trained by the Swedish Mis-

A New Road—built by the Italian conquerors for military purposes. It has become a highway for the messengers of the Cross.

sion; of finding children who were eager to learn, for the Coptic Church had kept alive the desire for learning in the country; of finding the Emperor and his Empress eager for schools for the children and hospitals for the sick and afflicted; and of finding governors and lower government officials eager to be friends. These shortened the years which usually stretch out before the missionary in the new country before he can begin to see the results of his work.

A group of girls in the Empress School, which was under the direction of Mrs. D. C. Henry before her furlough.

Days, weeks, months and years passed. Our encouragements became greater than our disappointments. Yes, there were children both boys and girls who came to our schools and soon became tired and stopped. But some more remained each year and began to be interested in the Sabbath School and the church. Soon the little church was made larger and then larger, and the day came when even that could not hold the crowd and the service was held under a great tree.

In the space of four months, all this picture was changed. *The old order changes.* The Italians came in from the north and driving the insufficiently armed Ethiopian army before it by using modern weapons, airplanes, and gas. There was nothing that the Ethiopian army could do that their brave men did not do, but the odds were too great and the victory came to the Italia The Evangelical Christians, as mission trained Christians cal themselves, were soon to feel the f force of the new government. In blow they lost their friends (the sionaries), their school, their chur building, their hospital and only th belief in God remained. But th was sufficient.

Need for a new church and homes were cared for first. Lo years went by without adequate me ical aid or hospital care. For schol each boy who had received even a li tle education in our mission schools began to teach those children wh lived in his neighborhood. Gidad our Sayo evangelist, faced the diffi culties by turning to God in praye and then going out to inspire th other church elders. Together the carried on through times of trouble of trials, of prison and for some death. These witnesses for the Lor were so undaunted by trouble tha the people who lived near them be gan to ask about their way of living and asked that one of them come t explain it to them. Their witnes spread the Word over the surround ing territory and even into the pris on as they were cast into it. Thu from one church came twelve, built and supported by the Evangelical Christians themselves.

Freedom and Liberty to worship as one pleases! How little we know what that means, but to those Chris tians in Ethiopia, who had to pass by an enemy guard as they entered their little church, and had to endure the laughter and the insults of the guard these are more than words. They are one of life's dearest possessions. But freedom came back to Ethiopia and a wise and good ruler, Haile Silassie returned to the throne. The days of adjustment in Ethiopia were easier than they have been in other coun tries for the love they had for their Emperor held the country together during the first of the reconstruc

tion time. Today is the Day of Reconstruction for Ethiopia and in each section the misison-trained men and women are bearing their full share.

The war is over and gone as far as Ethiopia is concerned. But the effects of the war have not gone. The lack of missionary personnel is a serious one. The lack of materials for schools, for hospitals, for Sabbath schools and churches is hard to face. Thousands of Bibles and portions of Scriptures are needed to fill the present demands and the only answer we can give to these requests is "after the war". Three armies have passed over the country. The little Ethiopian boys did not need to be shown the vices which always follow along with even our civilized armies. But each army taught them something and left behind a great number of waifs, whose parents were killed or lost to them, or whose fathers had no thought for anything but their own pleasure. The people who fled before the armies into countries to the east, west, north or south have come back and have not in many cases found any home to which to return, and so have gone to the big cities, where there is not enough food or work for all. These are some of the problems of reconstruction in Ethiopia.

The future? Can anyone really tell anything about the future? No. That is not permitted us. But we must make plans for the unknowable future. The Ethiopian government has invited the mission societies who were in Ethiopia before 1936 to return. They have stated that the territories which are not occupied fully by the Ethiopic Coptic Church will be allocated to the various missions. The section of the country which is being allotted to our mission is the country west of the 36 degree longitude. This includes the stations of Gorei and Sayo, is contiguous with our work in the southern Sudan, and extends north to the Blue Nile and south to Lake Rudolph. What of that part of the country? Who are the people. What has been done for them before? What is the plan for reaching them?

The answers to these questions must be very vague at first. None of our missionaries have as yet been in this part of Ethiopia and thus our answers must be based on the reports of merchants or government officials. What of that part of the country? Ethiopia has most of her land on an upland plateau, with great mountain ranges and some deep hot, desert like valleys. Our only view of this part of the country came one

VILLAGE HOUSES

day on the trek from Sayo to Gorei. Riding along the top of the Burei hills, one suddenly has a clear view to this southland and sees range after range of rolling mountain tops until in the distance the purple haze obscures the view. We have counted eleven ranges before the haze stopped our counting. One great desert lies within this territory and at least one of the great lakes.

Who are the people? They are Ethiopians but of tribes a little more like the Nilotic tribes of the Sudan. They are a more primitive people than the Gallas of West Central, or the Amharas of eastern Ethiopia. They are a people who need teachers to show them how to grow the food they need; how to grow the cotton, spin the thread and weave their clothing; how to care for their children, their sick and the orphans, and they need to hear of their Saviour. And how can they hear unless someone goes to teach them?

What has been done for these people before? Nothing, except as slave raiders have entered their villages, stolen the children and the strong of their number, killed the sick and aged and burned their villages.

What are the present plans? The plans include the opening of three new mission stations with teachers and nurses in each place, and a doctor who can give part time work to each. This opening may have to wait the securing of more missionary personnel. Probably a commisison will soon be appointed from the mission to go into the new district, find a suitable place for the missions, obtain permission to build, and then begins the round of making friends, of getting the children interested in school, and the adults in learning to read, and of the beginning preaching and healing of the sick, of comforting the comfortless, and of teaching good food habits and simple farming and industries. The story of the Christ must be told again and again and soon someone will respond to that most wonderful story of all. Others will follow. The work will be far easier than before as there is now an Evangelical Church of Ethiopia whose pastors and elders are interested in mission work among their own countrymen.

So through the days of beginning mission work, through the days of schools, hospitals, and churches, and then larger schools, hospitals and churches, through tht days of trouble with prison for some and death for others, through the days of reconstruction and *through it all—the old order changes giving place—to new, but— God fulfills himself in many ways.*

A Christian wedding in Ethiopia. Dr. D. C. H[illegible] the officiating Clergyman.

Ethiopia's Bethel

By REV. BRUCE B. BUCHANAN

BETHEL is the name chosen for the "Mother Church" of the group of churches established in and around and beyond Sayo in Western Ethiopia. It is not surprising that our friends, the founders, considered it the "house of God" and the "gate to heaven" as did Jacob the first Bethel so long ago. The Sayo Christians had been dispossessed by the Italian military. They had been urged to become Catholics but they unanimously refused.

IT'S OLD AND NEW HOUSES OF WORSHIP

A bit later they procured a property a mile away from the former mission compound. Then they were almost alone, there being only two other houses anywhere near. Now through a kind providence they are near a very large neighborhood not far from the new market-place, a strategic location. The church is now considered an Ethiopian church and not a foreign one. The first structure erected is not ornate but it is neat and worshipful. It is constructed of long sticks or poles covered with mud plaster and topped off with a thatched roof. The seats from the mission church are still used and also the Estey organ, the latter being largely paid for by our Ethiopians.

This congregation is served by a live band of elders, outstanding for their zeal and interest in the Kingdom. The clerk of the elders (they do not use the term "session" as we do) is Gumachu Adam, a carpenter by trade. At present he is the overseer in the work of erecting their new building. They are not razing the old church but plan to use it for a school. The new edifice is not large but it is more permanent, being of mud brick. Many men have donated labor and men, women and children have donated materials such as grass for the roof, bamboo for the same, and many have also contributed monetary gifts. There will be no debt on this building. The old building will also be used for Bible school rooms on the Lord's Day.

Gidada, Mamo Chorka and other Christian workers in Western Ethiopia. Gidada and Mamo Chorka were imprisoned and tortured cruelly by the Italians

ITS SCHOOL AND HOME MISSION WORK

Nearby the church is a rather crudely built school-house in which some forty of the children of this Christian community are trained five afternoons a week. About the church are perhaps twenty-five or more homes of the evangelical Christians.

The Bethel folk have done a lot of home missionary work in the eight years of their existence. Each Sabbath some of their elders and volunteer teachers, called "Helpers of the Gospel" go to other churches to assist.

Of late they have helped to get regular services started at the mission station. Here a group of people attend whose homes are rather far from Bethel.

From time to time the elders or at least delegates from the various churches meet to confer. It is being planned to hold Bible classes and institutes with these elders when opportunity is afforded.

Our Bethelites have passed through exceedingly hard times and know plenty in regard to persecution, famine, epidemics, and shifting for themselves. Naturally this has strengthened them in the faith and they have developed in spiritual matters.

ITS SHINING LIGHT

Before both the Coptic and Evangelical churches were at some distance from the town of Sayo. The town has grown since the Italian invasion and is now a small city which we would estimate has a population of eight or ten thousand. It is good to know that Bethel shines as a light in the midst of a town full of drink shops and houses of prostitution. It is a real witness to the power of the Gospel of our Redeemer. One sees the Ethiopian flag flying on Sabbaths at Bethel and it is reassuring to know that the people of Ethiopia's Bethel are not only patriots but that their supreme allegiance is given to the King of kings, Christ Jesus.—*Christian Union Herald.*

Missionary Residence, Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

A Letter from Sayo

By MISS ISABEL BLAIR
American Mission, Sayo, Gambeila, via Malakal, A. E. Sudan, Africa

Dear Friends:

Today is New Year's day in the Ethiopian calendar. It is a custom for the young men to come around the evening before and dance and sing praises and get a handout of some money. We had only two groups last eve, as it was raining hard. These were all ones we knew and did not mind giving them a little. Often there are several groups from the town expecting a reward, whom we see at no other time. Then this morning at about 5:30, the young girls began coming with bouquets of flowers to sing to us. It is rather interesting. Yesterday they came and asked if they could pick our flowers and then they fixed them into tight little bunches and brought them around this morning to give us, expecting something in return. Of course they all hope for a small coin which is worth about a nickel, which is a day's wage for some men in this land. If we began giving them these coins, we would soon be overrun. So this morning we handed out safety pins, thread and some pictures. Some of the older ones brought us some fresh green corn. Our nicest gift to them is coffee. Although it is plentiful here, it sells for about the same as it does at home, and of course that is very expensive for the people.

In another week there will be the Feast of the Cross which is another big day. It is supposed to commemorate the time when someone found the true cross. In the evening people come with burning crosses of sticks or reeds to a central place and throw all on a huge fire. It is a pretty sight to see the lights coming from all directions on the hills round about up to the central place. That is about the time the rainy season ends too. Then we have about six months of dry weather—with a few light rains.

Miss Isabel Blair, Sayo, Ethiopia. Miss Blair and Miss Beatty returned to Ethiopia via the Mediterranean, Egypt, and the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, then by river boat and automobile.

You would be interested to attend a communion service here. In the first place there is a preparatory service on the Friday afternoon before at which time, they call the church roll to see who attends. Again on Sabbath morning before the service, the roll is called. That day they do not have any Sabbath School which is just as well as the service lasts long anyway. Last time it was two hours and fifteen minutes! Gidada, our blind pastor, preached. After a good sermon, they served the elements. They do not have enough little cups for all, so have a pan and some water under the communion table and wash the cups to serve the remainder. It is odd, but all is done very quietly and

reverently. Then after we had finished and had a song and the benediction, we sat down for a few minutes of quiet and then Gidada got up and gave us another sermon on Jesus asking Peter "Lovest thou me"?

There are now thirteen churches around, some two hours ride away and some two days away. Some are rather well organized and others not. The elders do most of the preaching and teaching classes with the minister going to each one as often as he can for weddings, funerals and communion services. Some of the elders are really very good and others are not so good. In some of these places there are sixty, others have over a hundred and in one place they often have three hundred. So you see the Word is being taught and preached to many and we pray that the Lord will add day by day those that are saved, but we know that it is all useless unless the Holy Spirit works in the hearts of the people. Pray with us that He may.

Yours sincerely,

Isabel Blair.

THIS IS MOSES—a foundling whom we brought up from babyhood in Gore, who is again in our care. The Italians took him from the native with whom we left him and he has since had some pretty hard times. He arrived in Addis Ababa more than a year ago after a walk of 22 days in the rain and mud. He was so ill with malaria that for two weeks he did little but take nourishment and sleep but finally he began to gain and is now a strong healthy lad.

GIVE A THOUGHT TO AFRICA

Give a thought to Africa!
  Neath the Burning sun.
Hosts of weary hearts are there,
  Waiting to be won.
Many idols have they,
  But from swamp and clod
Many a voice is crying out
  For the living God.

Breathe a paper for Africa!
  "O, Thou God of love,
Send Thy blessings on the tribes
  From the home above."
Swarthy lips when moved by grace
  Can most sweetly sing;
Pray that Africa's heart may be
  Loyal to our King.

Give your love to Africa!
  There our brothers call.
Bring release from slavery,
  Break sin's bitter thrall.
White shall love the black man
  Each forget the past;
In the Father's house above,
  All will meet at last.

Hosea K. Nyabonga
(Christian of Uganda)

Program Suggestions A Musical Program

By Mrs. J. C. DOWNS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Divide Program into five parts or episodes and intersperse with appropriate music.

Episode I — Music — Maunder's "Bethlehem" — The caravan approaches—suggesting the soft pad of camels over the desert sands.

The visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon.

References — Bible — I Kings, Chapter 10, also, The "Rainbow Empire." Part III chap. 20.

Episode II—Music—Few strains from the "Song of the Volga Boatmen" representing the monotonous chant of the carriers as they swing along the trail carrying their head loads of baggage.

Coming of first United Presbyterian missionaries to Ethiopia.

References—"A Doctor Without a Country." By T. A. Lambie, M.D.

Episode III—Music—Eight or ten measures from the Triumphal March from "Aida."

The coronation of Haile Selassie.

References—The National Geographic magazine, June, 1931.

Episode IV—Music—Chords representing rhythm of drum beat. Drums of War.

Italian invasion.

Episode V — Music — "See the Conquering Hero Comes from Oratorio—Joshua."

Return of His Majesty, Haile Selassie to Ethiopia.

Our mission today.

References—The Religious Digest, February, 1943.

"LARGER MAPS MAKE LARGER MINDS

Try maps for this study of Ethiopia. The maps found in the Prayer Cycle will show the location of our missionaries. The new field which has been assigned to our mission can be located south of Sayo and Gorei and south and east of our southernmost station in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

On a larger map—a world map trace the travels of some of the workers who have returned to Ethiopia. Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Pollock went from Egypt; Miss Blair and Miss Beatty went from the U. S. to Egypt by way of the Mediterranean, landing in Alexandria (much to the surprise of every one) traveling the length of Egypt, across the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan to Nasir by river boat to Gambeila and by bus! to Sayo and Gorei.

Rev. Buchanan going by some circuitous route made the last lap of the journey in a canoe.

While tracing the path of those who have gone to Ethiopia follow the route of those going to Egypt and the Sudan,—Portugal, West Africa, the Congo river by bus and boat until reaching the Nile. Then down the Nile all the way for those going to Egypt, but back up the Sobat River for those going to the South Sudan.

Suggested Devotional Service

For Program-Study on "Bridging the Centuries—A Study of Ethiopia."

By (Mrs. C. W.) ELSIE WEHLING FULTON

Devotional Theme for year beginning April, 1944: SPIRITUAL SPANS

March: The Span of Freedom. Prov. 29.2.

(Feature an open Bible flanked by lighted candles, a cardboard bridge with the words "SPAN OF FREEDOM" printed on it, a map of Ethiopia, and a white cross. Have the room lighted by candle light only until the map talk on Ethiopia. Then have small electric bulbs lighted at each mission station. Near the close of the devotional throw a spotlight on the cross.)

Leader: "Real freedom is never gained by breaking legitimate laws. 'Obedience to Law is Liberty' is the appropriate inscription over the massive entrance of a great courthouse in Cleveland, and it is wonderfully true. A lawless person is never free. He is a victim of his own unaccountable impulses and soon a slave to his bad habits."

Nations, like individuals, must obey laws if real freedom is to exist in the world. In recent years many nations have lost their freedom because wicked nations have broken legitimate laws. An outstanding example of a sorrowing people under wicked rule was the land of Ethiopia while under the evil rule of Mussolini and his followers. Now the Ethiopians are rejoicing in freedom again. In Proverbs 29:2 we read, "When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn."

Today we hear much of the "Four Freedoms." Concerning Freedom from Want the Bible says: (*Read Matt.* 6:31-33; 4-4.) Concerning Freedom from Fear the Bible says: (*Read Matt.* 10:28; *I Sam.* 12:24; *Prov.* 9:10). Concerning Freedom of Speech the Bible says: (*Read Prov.* 4:24; *Zech.* 8:16; *Matt.* 12:36, 37.) Concerning Freedom of Worship the Bible says: (*Read Josh.* 24:15; *Ps.* 55:14; *Ps.* 122:1.)

Scripture Reading: John 17:17 (b); 8:32, 36; Gal. 5:1 (a).

Leader: This greater freedom was given to Ethiopia many years ago. The account is told in Acts 8:26-39. (*Read passage.*)

Song: Bible Songs Hymnal No. 132.

Prayer: "O God, our Father, whose will it is that none should perish but that all should live, enable us to use Thy gift of freedom that it shall prepare us for the eternal life of holiness with Thee." In the name of Christ we pray. Amen.

Song: B. S. H. No. 5.

Map Talk: (*State needs of the Ethiopians. Locate our mission stations on the map, and light a light at each station as it is spoken of.*)

Prayer: (*See* 7, 31, *Days in Prayer Cycle.*)

Leader: "The keeper of a lighthouse does not launch any ships, it is true, but he keeps many a good ship from going to wreck. The light shines farther than the keeper can see, and brightest when he cannot see at all. Two things he must remember: to keep the light burning, and never to get in between the light and the darkness he is set to lighten."

(*Spotlight on Cross*)

We are keepers of the Light of God. This Light shines farther than we can see. Two things we must remember: ever to keep the Light burning brightly in our lives, and never to stand between the Light of God and souls that are sitting in darkness.

Age Long Bridges*

By THE REVEREND J. A. HEASTY, D.D., Doleib Hill, The Anglo-Egyptian Sudan

BRIDGES! What memories the mere mention of that word suggests to the human mind! Our thoughts turn to great chasms, long openly defying the progress of man, at last spanned; but only after long years of dreaming and planning combined with the scientific skill and bold daring of master engineers; and always at tremendous cost. We shudder to think of the price paid in our day for a single bridge only to be destroyed again with shocking suddenness. The sacrifice of a whole skillfully trained air-borne army is not considered too great a price to pay for a single structure. Because the lives of other thousands were dependent upon it; it might even be the deciding factor between victory and defeat and thus decide the fate of nations.

Of the many bridges of various types and sizes in our own experience two stand out in our memory today more than the others. The one only a log over a small stream; but the crossing of it, for a small boy the first time alone, took unlimited courage and was accomplished with much fear and trembling and only after much urging and encouragement by others older. The other bridge is quite a different structure, quite modern in that it is made of stone, cement and steel and spans the Nile just above the town of Kosti. A quarter of a century ago this bridge opened to let our steamer pass through on our first trip up that river. As we stood on top of the steamer to watch the bridge close behind us and recede from view a man turned to us and said, "Take a good look, this is the severing link between you and modern civilization."

Contemplating that thought it was with a mixed feeling of awe and bewilderment that we proceeded on up river into pagan Africa. Here we found a very different type of bridge was in the process of building by those who had gone before, one that would span that great chasm between savage paganism and Christian faith founded on the solid rock Christ Jesus.

Great bridges are built only after overcoming great obstacles. This bridge is no exception of the rule. At first the appalling ignorance and the universal mistrust of all foreigners and everything foreign stood out like great mountain barriers. Superstitions cherished for centuries defied every effort at uprooting; the mastering of strange unwritten tongues and compelling them to express the pure, the good, the noble, the holy and the love of Him who is All-powerful, All-wise, All-merciful and compassionate taxed to the utmost the ability of the workers. Then in the memories of some there will stand out those great barriers of isolation and loneliness especially when they were overemphasized by discouragement, disappointment and suffering; and when those who professed to be His followers were a disappointment, growing cold and indifferent and falling into sin.

This bridge was not without its cost. There has been the cost in gifts and prayers of untold hundreds down through the years and the measure of this cost only heaven can reveal. There has been the tremendous cost of hard labor and anxious waiting beside the sick bed. The great cost in broken health and years of service can be estimated by going down the long list of those who have served and returned to the homeland. There has also been the cost in life and service as the graves under the palms at Doleib Hill, in the cemetery in

* This article was planned for it in June, 1944. Dr. Heast ysuggested waiting to write it until he reached The Sudan since he would be sailing soon! He sent the article from the Belgian Congo en route to The Sudan. It was received January 10, 1945.

Khartoum, and the two little graves between, one at Renk and the other at Melut, testify.

All through these long years of building it was often impossible to see any progress. The greatness and seeming impossibilities of the task was overwhelming. It seemed as if we were always feeling our way about in the dark and it seemed that we never would come out into the light. But today the cloud seems to be lifting, many of the old obstacles have been overcome, the worker enjoys the trust and confidence of the native people and for some superstition is loosing its hold; a part of the great price has already been paid. Now we are beginning to see that one day the bridge will be complete, or are we dreaming?

We think we can see the day when every village will have its school and its church; the love of God in the heart will be stronger than the age-old superstitions; the native church will have spirit-filled leaders on fire for Christ and zealous to win their own people; a literate church with God's word that they can read for themselves and proclaim to others; Christian homes where Godly parents train their little ones to love our Master; every tribe shall have opportunity to hear the Word.

Perhaps much of this is still visionary for much needs to be accomplished but we can see the possibility of it all when in the years gone by we were so busy laying the foundation and overcoming obstacles that our vision was so clouded we could not begin to see the possibilities in evidence today. May God speed the day when not only the Sudan but all the world shall know Him.

The Walk in front of the Mission Building, Doleib Hill

Good News from Far Countries

India

MRS. JOSEPH ALTER, Editor, Zafarwal, India

SIALKOT MISSION MEETING

By MISS WILLA M. RAMSEY, Pathankof

We as a mission have passed the 1944 milestone for we count time from our Annual Meeting much as I, as a child, used to count it from the Hookstown fair. That fair was the time when scattered members of the family and many relatives and friends came back to the old home farm and we had, as we say in India, lots of "raunaq" or interesting activity. This year the Mission family reunion has been rather small, for year by year more and more of our number have gone on furlough and because of the war haven't been able to get back. We are very thankful to God for bringing the few who have come, safely through all the dangers of travel during war time. We are especially glad to welcome Morgan McKelvey this year who has come back to the land of his birth to serve the Master whom he loves, and our hearts have been refreshed and made glad by his messages in song. Unless many are able to return during the year there will be about half as many next year as there are now. It seems best, however, for most of those due for furlough, to go this next year because the health of some requires them to go and also because travel conditions may become more congested when the war is over.

We rejoice that our Indian brothers and sisters from the Synod and Synodical came this year and joined in the wonderful fellowship that we, the children of God, have during our devotional meetings and in the business of the Kingdom. Their advice and valuable suggestions were very much appreciated and we hope, as we get better and better acquainted with each other and with one another's problems, that the Mission and Indian church will feel more and more that we really are one family, the family of God and that our work is one in Christ.

An all day conference on educational problems and opportunities that will present themselves in the postwar period in the new India, left us fairly staggered by the enormity of the task before us. The Sargent Scheme for Educational development in the Postwar India proposed by Government for making a literate India is so comprehensive and wonderful that we wonder if it can ever be carried out. Whether it is or not, there are bound to be many changes in Educational work and we are faced with the problem as to how we as a Mission and as individuals can fit into this new India.

In order to be ready to meet some of these problems with which we will certainly be faced soon, we have taken several forwards steps looking toward closer cooperation with other Missions in developing institutions that will be of broad usefulness. Along industrial lines we have adopted a plan by which our Boys Industrial Home in Gujranwala, in addition to their regular work of training Christian boys, will give special attention to teaching disabled and demobilized soldiers suitable trades. We have signified our willingness to cooperate in a Union Bible Training School that is proposed. Looking forward to the necessity for advanced medical training for our young men and women, we have agreed to the proposal of our Boards to cooperate in

a large Medical School at Vellore, near Madras.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," we are told, so to have a little relaxation from the consideration of such weighty matters, Thursday night was set aside for fun. Evening clothes that probably hadn't been worn since this time last year were brought out for the occasion. While we were eating dinner those who had completed thirty and thirty-five years of service were the target of many jokes and were presented with flowers. Miss Mary Kyle was especially honored because of her completion of forty years of devoted service and was given a small Persian rug by the members of the Mission as an expression of their love for her. Following dinner we had a program of music, recitations and a short impromptu play which proved beyond a doubt that even the most serious of us can forget our burdens and problems and enter into good times.

It is indeed a great privilege to be present at this Annual Meeting and to fellowship with those bound together by the ties of Christian love and common interest in the things of the Kingdom, and I shall be sorry to miss it next year even though I am eagerly looking forward after eight and a half years of separation, to a reunion with my family and friends in America.

"NOT MANY WISE"

By MISS HELEN V. WEEDE, Zafarwal, India

God has called unto Himself one of His own who was not very wise in the things of this world, but had stored up treasure for herself in heaven.

I first knew Kamala as a little ten-year old girl in the Pasrur school fourteen years ago. She was a very shy little girl who never made any trouble; but was not very bright in her classes because she had been given opium when a child. She was one of a number of orphan girls who came from the Gurdaspur Home and was supported by Miss Cathcart. She was left an orphan at the age of seven years

When I came to live at Zafarwal seven years ago, I found Kamala married to John Chaman Lal and, according to the custom of the country, living with his parents on the Zafarwal compound. John was a carpenter by trade and his father the watchman. The mother-in-law a hard-working, wiry, little woman, had a family of nine children of whom John was the eldest son. She was one of the orphans brought from South India in one of the epidemics which used to sweep away hundreds at a time.

The year after I came to Zafarwal, Kamala gave birth to a baby girl. The first child, a boy, had died at birth. A year and a half ago she was made happy by the birth of a son.

Two years ago John became an instructor of the soldiers being trained in connection with the Boys' Industrial Home. Because of aral Industrial Home. Because of crowded conditions he was at first not able to find a house for his family. In June he came to get Kamala and the children and found the little girl in bed with typhoid fever. Later Kamala developed a bad case of dysentery. She was still very weak and having malaria fever when the fourth child was born in September. We all rejoiced with her and felt that she would then gain strength. The second day word came that Kamala was in great distress and before the father-in-law could call a doctor she was gone.

She died as she had lived very quietly and without a struggle. On the fourth day the tiny baby boy was laid to rest beside her.

Her faith was as simple and beautiful as that of a child. I shall

never forget the joy that was hers when she joined the church and first partook of communion. She had been baptized a sa child; but, as too often happens in India, the pastor had not thought to ask if she was a member of the church.

Her husband's family was large and along with her mother-in-law she labored early and late in the duties of the home. She was looking forward to having a home of her own when God took her to His heavenly home.

She had no intimate friends but was always ready to help everyone. Her husband says that she always counselled him not to keep his anger against anyone.

Even non-Christians say she was a true Christian. By her simple life she gave a better witness than many of the wise of this world.

GLEANINGS FROM PERSONAL LETTERS

For a time in Sialkot District this fall no gas was available at all. Later in the fall it seems that the previous allotment of four gallons a month was again obtainable. After the gas situation was eased then Mr. Clement's 1928 model truck battery refused to do further service. When the truck is in use the wires are successfully held together with a wooden snap clothespin. He is expecting a new battery in the "near future" but the red tape to be cut was great and took much time. One of the ladies had to wait for five months before her battery came. Without any modern means of transportation excepting a well used lady's bicycle, the Pasrur and Badomali missionaries joined the ranks of oxcarts and two-wheeled tireless horse carts for the camping season while waiting for the expected battery.

Needless to add, camping is many more times difficult under such circumstances. Let us remember the many who are carrying double, triple, and even greater loads under unusual difficulties. May God grant each and every one all the additional physical and spiritual strength needed for the tasks this winter.

The locating committee had a heavier task this fall trying to spread the few remaining missionaries over the many needy places on our Indian mission field. No doubt Dr. Vroon, a first term missionary and the only American Doctor on our field there, is looking for help more than any one person.

The many little district schools which Mr. Clements and Dr. Campbell have tried to keep open for many years are finding the going harder than ever. Unrest among the few remaining, overburdened staff members complicates things very much. It is hard for our Indian friends as well as for others to look forward to the time when there will be no more high salaried jobs and other work will be scarce. Their small wages in comparison with those of government jobs are hard to take now. One can't blame them with the present inflation. Yet with all these things we have a goodly number of faithful, hard-working staff members who are going to stick by to the end. Some schools may have to be closed but perhaps even that will work out better than we can see now.

I want to add as a first termer on furlough, that I have yet to witness, or feel any defeatist or despairing attitude among those missionaries with whom I have worked. Indeed there have been many times when they have been perplexed but not in despair. Their ever-present faith in the Lord of all has never failed them.

Laura R. MacLachlan.

Egypt

MRS. W. J. SKELLIE, Editor, Luxor, Egypt

SUMMER DAYS IN TANTA

By MRS. DALTON GALLOWAY

Circumstances were such that I spent my vacation days in Tanta. Those were days in which friendships were deepened and new interest aroused in the work for Christ being done there, as well as days when my health improved by the rest and change.

A TIRELESS EVANGELIST

Three weeks were spent in the hospitable home of Miss Paden and Miss Laura Wright located above the Bible Training School for young women.

I saw how full their days were in attending meeting centers in the city and district and in conducting the Bible School for young women. Many a time on a hot summer morning, Miss Paden traveled to a distant city to spend the day and night and then on to other villages the next day before returning home. I marveled at the strength the Lord had given her for this strenuous work. Her small figure seems dominated by a generous, kindly spirit and gracious smile as she goes on her way.

BIBLE TRAINING SCHOOL

Once a Bible woman confided to me that she had thought before attending Miss Wright's Bible School that she knew her Bible very well. She had attended daily Bible classes in one of our boarding schools for eight years. Therefore she thought she would find the course easy for her at the Bible Training School. "But," she admitted, "I never had to study so hard in my life." Yes, Laura knows how to make them work but she also teaches them how to play together, to sew their own clothes, and how to make calls in all kinds of homes and how to teach Bible lessons to others and to conduct meetings. In all the routine work she adds a pleasantry or smile so that all her students love their work and Bible School home. Some are loathe to leave when Tanta Hospital vacation time comes.

Most of my vacation days were spent in the Nurses' Home above the hospital. There we experienced the kindness of Miss McKibben and got to know her as a real friend. As supervisor of the hospital she was always up bright and early to begin the day's work. Very full days they were, too. But for all her full schedule she thought of so many little kindnesses to do for others. Although it is past her furlough time, she intends to keep right on until some one can come from home to take her place.

The Egyptian nurses with their Christian character and training make the patients feel that they are in a different atmosphere than that experienced in some other places, perhaps. Every evening throughout the hospital halls, we heard inspiring songs being sung at the meeting for the hospital workers. The hospital evangelist conducted the meetings and the songs seemed to sound sweeter because Mrs. Moore came faithfully to play the organ for the meeting. The excellent program of Bible stories and scenes, as arranged by Rev. W. B. Jamison some years ago, are being carried out faithfully by the hospital evangelist and Bible women as they visit the patients in the wards. Although Mr. Jamison has been in America the past five years, yet the good work that he began in the hospital is still being carried on along the lines he taught.

Doctor and Mrs. Moore have not only been bearing the responsibility of the hospital during these harder years of war, but they have added much to the spiritual morale of the people in their midst. Their faithful attendance at the church meetings when the Germans were threatening invasion in 1942, when the weather was trying and hot, and above all when the time of sorrow came to their family, bore eloquent testimony to God's grace, courage and strength in their lives. The calm faith and trust in God when the news came of their only son Donald missing in action somewhere in the Pacific preached a telling sermon to the hearts of all who knew them.

The Tanta Hospital has proved to be a great blessing to many patients of various faiths and also to many people of different nationalities. What the hospital means to us missionaries when we are ill can never be told in full. It is indeed a haven of refuge to which we go in time of need. We thank God for the women in America who made possible this institution.

MARY CLOKEY PORTER SCHOOL

Across the street from the hospital is the Mary Clokey Porter School for Girls. When I visited at chapel time and saw the faces of all those girls and then visited the kindergarten classes of sweet little tots, beginning happy days in school, I tried to picture what an impress this school must make on the hearts of many future mothers in the homes of Egypt.

P.M.I. VOLUNTEERS REPORT ON THEIR SUMMER SCHOOLS

By MISS ELIZABETH R. BALLENY

As the end of the P.M.I. school year approaches preparations are made for the Daily Vacation Bible Schools, and after school re-opens reports are presented. War conditions have somewhat reduced the number of schools held, but the reports given recently by the P.M.I. volunteers of last summer showed a vitality and enthusiasm that guarantee the continuance of the work.

One of the notes struck was a confession of surprise that the effort had been easier and more fruitful than the young worker expected. To undertake four or six weeks teaching for several hours daily in the full heat of summer is no light task. But it brought its reward. "The Daily Vacation Bible School work is a work that seems to be very difficult," one volunteer reported, "but it is really easy. I wish I could tell you how happily and joyfully I spent this vacation because of this school . . . The first day there were 12 children. I told them that the one who would bring anyone with her should be given a picture. They were very happy and they all brought friends and at the end I had 43 pupils . . . The thing that the girls liked best was sewing, but the boys liked playing the different games." She concluded with the cryptic remark, "They were very naughty (mischievous), but at the same time they were obedient." Another girl had to face discouragement. She said at first, "Why should I bother myself for the sake of eight children?" But very soon she and her two younger sisters had 50.

The P.M.I. volunteers numbered 20, four being outside helpers. Ten schools were held in seven towns or villages, and there were generally two and sometimes three girls conducting a school. The subjects taught included reading, arithmetic, Bible stories, sewing and handwork, singing, games, cleanliness, etc. Temperance is given a prominent place, and a teacher reported that one of her pupils had begged his father — with success — to stop drinking. The three daughters of

a teacher at Assiut College began their school on Junt 8th with two pupils and ended it on July 20th with 75—44 boys and 31 girls. Not all, however, were regular. They took apersonal interest in their pupils, who used to tell the teachers about their troubles at home. "We advise them to obey their parents, help their mothers, love each other and pray to God for help when they are in trouble or when anybody is ill at home. One of the boys, being told to wash his very dirty galabiah, came back with it unwashed, but worn outside in. "Since it is clean on this side, why should I wash it?" he said. This school concluded with a party. Cakes, peanuts and candies were bought from a common fund and some of the pupils gave a performance of "Cinderella" taught them by the teacher.

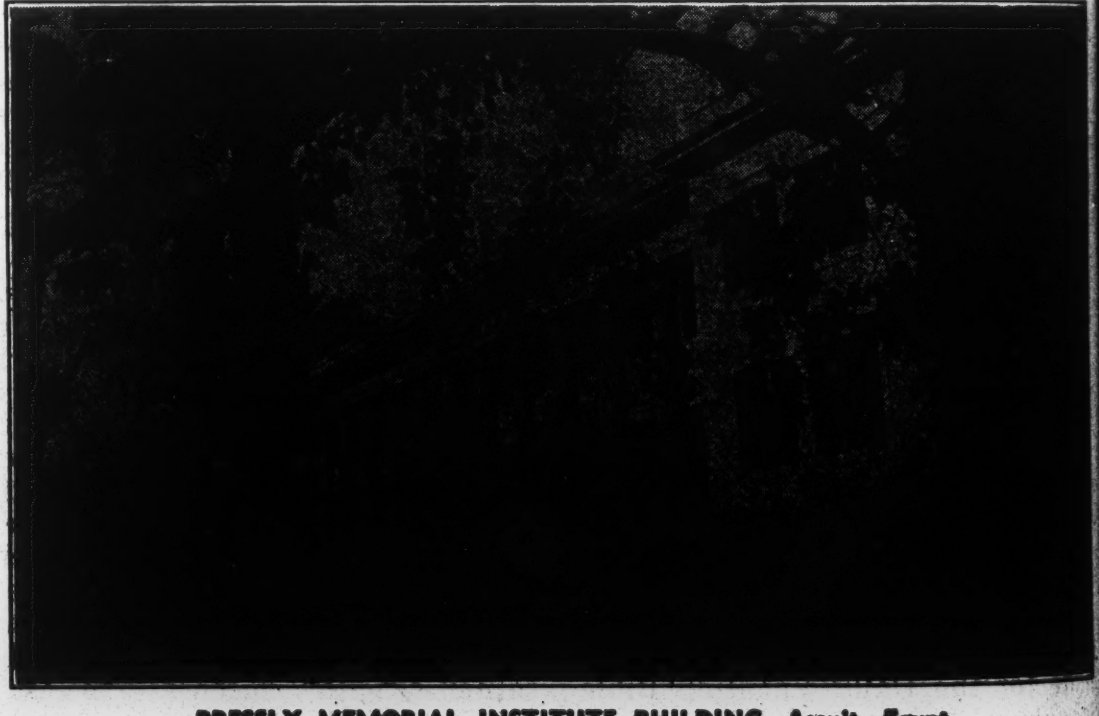
One of the Assiut summer schools was attended chiefly by servants of Assiut College. The leader reporter "They liked very much to learn English, so we taught them English reading. After five weeks eight of them could read English and Arabic fairly well. We could not play games, for their time was too short. They just finished their lessons an ran for their work."

A blind girl who has been very faithful year after year in holding a summer school lost her mother this summer. She braved public opinion by resuming her work within a month of her mother's death. This was felt to be a brave action, as mourning customs are very stringent in Egypt.

The sense of good service performed was not the only reward enjoyed. A good stroke of advertisement was made by a volunteer who reported naively "They were calling us 'Miss" . . . and we were acting exactly like our teachers." It may be that the delight of tasting such dignity will prove an attraction to other students next summer.

The vacation school at Menouf is continuing as a day school and is now conducted by a Bible-woman. In all, 343 pupils were reached by P.M.I. volunteers, more than twice the number enrolled when the war cloud hung dark over Egypt, and we trust only a part of the number who will be taught next summer.

E. R. Balleny.



PRESSLY MEMORIAL INSTITUTE BUILDING, Assuit, Egypt

The Long Way To Egypt—A Travelogue

(Concluded From Last Month)

By MISS LOIS D. KINGAN, Cairo, Egypt

SCENES IN AFRICA

So the days passed. We stopped at all the Portuguese ports along the West coast of Africa. I cannot say that we found them very interesting but it was relief to go ashore and walk about. We were sorry when we reached Capetown that we were not able to disembark but since the vessel was not docking it was impossible for them to let passengers off without paying a large fee. It was just as well anyhow as the people who did go to Capetown had in the end, to travel by train to Durban. We arrived in about four days after the Cape, in Lourenco Marques. We got off immediately and made straight for shipping offices to ascertain if there might be things going north. The authorities would not release our baggage until we had tickets out of the port. So many refugees had been piling up there that they did not wish any more. Our consul vouched for us and the African Railways got us tickets to Durban so everyone was happy. Once more we found ourselves off the briny deep and to my great delight we were on African soil. We spent just two days in Lourenco Marques, the time was taken up with changing money, sending wires, getting permits, etc. The South African Consul was most kind to us, he even came into his office on a holiday to get our permits ready. When it came to charges he made some excuse for not making any. We learned that people who had entered made a deposit of $25.00. The agent of the railways too was most kind. She suggested that we visit the Kreuger National Park as it would be on our way to Durban. She arranged the trip for us at a very small charge. The trip across was really delightful, sleeping on the train was an experience. Before five in the morning coffee and tea were served in the compartments. The trip through the park was very interesting indeed. The game reserve there covers a large area. We drove about 200 miles. We saw about 22 different animals, including all kind of deer and antelope wildabest, pair of giraffes, zebras, etc. We were sorry not to see lions, but they were not to be seen.

We took the night train from Nelspruit, at the edge of the park, to Johannesburg. Pretoria, the capitol, is a very short distance from Johannesburgh, so we stopped there to see the Union Buildings. We were fortunate too to see the Governor's gardens. Truly they were the most beautiful I have ever seen. We called on our U. S. Consul in Pretoria and he was most cordial and offered to be of any help that he could. He was leaving for his vacation that day so we did not have much chance to worry him. He did insist on our driver taking us out to see his "Kraal." It was a delightful experience. It seems that the Consul has a friend who is an architect and so together they have made a glorified native kraal into an exquisite villa. As I said, our host was not at home but we were taken care of by his helpers, Italian prisoners, and were shown through the place. He had a lovely drawing room, grand piano, the library was a miniature kraal of its own, the dining room and kitchen were the last word in equipment. Some of us thought it might have been a nice place to spend a little time. Had I known I would spend three months in South Africa I would have been more ready than ever to have chosen such a delightful spot.

I think it took us about two hours from Pretoria to Johannesburg. We arrived there about four in the after-

noon. It was Saturday and the city was absolutely packed. We had booked a hotel but when we saw it we wished we had not. It was terrible and it almost spoiled our stay there. We had a terrific storm just after we arrived so we had to stay indoors. As soon as we could we got out into the open. We found a church on Sabbath and enjoyed the service very much. We did not find however in any of the places that the churches are overcrowded. In some cities we were told that they had their best audiences at night. We attended in the morning as we did not like to brave the black-out in a strange city. Of course we visited the Zoo and the gardens, the museum and some of the principal buildings. The museum was particularly interesting for the account of the Boer War, relics of David Livingstone, letters, etc., and the mining displays. We did not get into a mine but feel that we saw in the museum about as much as if we had gotten to go to a mine. We went one day to watch workmen cut diamonds. One garden, called "The Wilds" was very well named, as it had in it all the wild flowers of South Africa.

DURBAN

Durban was our next stop. It took us a full day and a night from Johannesburg. We arrived there in a driving rain. I felt at home at once as the folks began to say that they were having most "unusual" weather. We arrived on October 8th and I left Jan. 5th. Little did I dream that we would be marooned there for so long. The very day we arrived, the very hour in fact we called on the military transport agent who discouraged us by saying that we might have to go by India and at least we couldn't go any way for a long time. From that time we waited for the telephone call to come saying that passage had been found. It was a terrible strain and a very tiresome vacation.

I must say in defense of Durban that it was not a bad place in which to be marooned. It is a sea resort and really a very pleasant place. We found a hotel near the sea which kept us rather unwillingly as they claimed to be "booked." We managed to stay through the three months with them. We ran into a second summer in Durban and in fact in January it was getting unbearable. We were more than glad to leave. The population of Durban is certainly a mixture. It was like a passing show to sit on the verandah of the hotel and watch the people go by. Of course there are many English and Dutch people. There is a large Indian population there, many colored people and then the Zulus. There is an African language spoken and of course the Indians speak many dialects in their languages. The Zulus have their language and it seemed quite musical. The latter are a happy people. We often remarked that their laughter and fun reminded us of our southern people.

THE REMARKABLE MISS McKANYI

In Durban the American Board has a very flourishing hospital and a large boarding school just outside of town. We were fortunate in being there for Commencement. It was a most impressive service. Some 15 or 20 girls were graduated in the regular nursing class and quite a large number received certificates as midwives. We enjoyed the singing so much. One speaker on the program was a former graduate and is now a wife and mother and at the same time has her own little clinic in Zululand. We later visited her and were delighted to meet her children and her husband. He is superintendent of schools. This fine woman seeing the need in her area even after her marriage went to Durban and took the course that she might be a blessing to her less fortunate sisters. What a blessing she is! That same day we visited another very remarkable Zulu woman, Miss McKanyi!

Her name is really the name of her tribe but she well deserves to be called by the name of the whole tribe. Miss McKanyi spent some years in America, and she is certainly making use of all the training she got there. I happened to mention Dr. Carver. She replied right away that she had known him and had studied at Tuskeegee. She in turn is doing much for her people in Zululand. She has started them in raising vegetables and eating vegetables and has also created a market center for the surplus. I tell you you would have to get up early in the morning to keep up with that lady. We attended the church service along with a number of English people. Miss McKanyi thought it wise to have the service translated. It was a kind of farewell too for an official. He understood Zulu but most of us did not. The interpreter got along well as long as Miss McKanyi spoke English, but when she branched into American he looked at her in despair. I was sorry that we did not get back to see these people again as I found them very interesting. This trip was made possible by Miss Kriel, the Y.W.C.A. secretary, who was very kind to us during our stay in Durban. She is doing a very fine piece of work there in the "Y" and is one who puts real emphasis on the "C" of it. She had many interesting stories to tell of the early days of South Africa, told to her by her father especially of the Boer war and the settling of some of the towns in South Africa.

MY SHIP CAME IN

Our days really passed pleasantly and as we look back on it it does not seem possible that we were there three months. We saw many come and go but three of us seemed to be stuck, one to India, one to Syria Presbyterians, and myself. We kept our eyes on the "parking lot" hoping that our ship would be among them. Christmas came and went, New Years also and still no word. We were doing all we knew to do. When we heard that some undesirables did get shipped from places, we were about to start something. On the 4th of Jan. I met a little friend in the hall and he said, "I mustn't tell you my big secret, must I? But I bet you are not going to Cairo." Well that was a big secret! I determined to get down to the office next morning and hunt a secret for myself. Then in a little while Mrs. Stevens (Ruth McCleery) phoned me that she had passage. That was more than I could stand. I went to bed and had a good cry. I literally wept and prayed. Early next morning I met our consul and told him what I knew and sent him over to the Transport office. He called me at eleven that I was on and probably the lady for Syria. The lady for India had gone just the week before. Mrs. Stevens had said that she understood that it was an all army passenger list, so held no hope for us that we would get on. She was delighted and really surprised when we walked on that afternoon. We had a perfect trip on a huge liner of the Union Castle line. We had about 2,999 other people so we were not lonely. We had good food, served army style, but we were glad to be on even though we had been asked to do KP. Our captain was a very exceptional man. He was an earnest Christian and each night had a Bible class for the boys on board. He is known as "Eternity Brown". It was good to be travelling with a man like that in command.

WELCOME HOME!

Needless to say Suez brought joy to my soul. The army wives were taken off first and we had to stay on board the night but next morning we got through customs in a hurry and I soon found myself on the train, Benha bound. My heart overflowed with thanksgiving. I was alone in my compartment on the train so I was free to voice my thanksgiving and praise, to my heart's content. I

arrived in Benhā about eleven o'clock and my cup of joy was full—there on the platform were the teachers and friends. Oh, it was good to see them and to be home. The next day was Sabbath so I had the opportunity of going to church to worship and greet my friends. The welcome that I received was certainly heartwarming and was worth all the long dangerous journey. I had many callers that day and the next who came to welcome me and thank God for my safe arrival. It was so good to hear their voices raised in prayer for the work and for more workers.

I learned upon my arrival that for the remainder of the year I was to be a helper in the Ezbekiah school in Cairo. Since they were so short handed they asked me to hurry there at once although I did want to tarry a while in my old haunts. I left with a promise to come back for an At Home day in two weeks. I did return and it was a great day. We must have had more than 100 guests, mothers and girls. It was a very happy occasion for all. I planned to get back often but with 40 periods a week and some other duties beside I found little time to go visiting. Upon my arrival in Ezbekiah both Miss Reid and Mrs. Huish betook themselves to Tanta Hospital. I tried to get acquainted with the school, teach 40 periods, ring bells, visit with everyone who came by whom I had not seen for four years, so all in all I felt rather busy. I hope that this last sentence will serve as a little bit of an excuse for this report being so late.

P. S. The Summer Association voted to allow me to return and to have charge of Benha. So I am writing this report from Benha and all who have heard me tell about the work here know that I am very happy. I am to have work also in Cairo, giving only one day a week to the school here but have a fine head teacher who will carry one. Think of us often friends and pray for us and for all who work with us. These are difficult days.

HONOR ROLL—DELEGATES TO THE 1945 W. G. M. S. CONVENTION

(Continued from January Magazine)

	PRESBYTERIAL	*DATE RECEIVED*	*PRESBYTERIAL SECRETARY REPORTING*
12.	Butler	December 4, 1944	Mrs. Hugh Fergus
13.	Nebraska	December 8, 1944	Miss Grace M. Keeton
14.	Albany	December 12, 1944	Mrs. John T. Jones
15.	Oregon	December 13, 1944	Mrs. Jed Looney
16.	Caledonia	December 18, 1944	Mrs. H. S. Fisher
17.	Vermont	December 26, 1944	Mrs. Richdard D. Sargent
18.	Beaver Valley	December 26, 1944	Mrs. L. W. Cole
19.	Arkansas Valley	December 26, 1944	Mrs. Ritchey Stewart
20.	First Ohio	December 29, 1944	Anna M. Brown
21.	Oklahoma	December 30, 1944	Mrs. Shirley Johnson
22.	Wisconsin	January 2, 1945	Mrs. A. H. Unke
23.	Big Spring	January 2, 1945	Margaret S. Gray
24.	Keokuk	January 2, 1945	Mrs. D. D. Davis

(Inasmuch as January 1 marks end of HONOR ROLL period, further reports from Presbyterial Secretaries to the Convention Secretary will not appear in the Magazine.)

Memories of Ruth

By MARY McCLANAHAN TURNBULL, Latrobe, Pa.

MY memories of Ruth are delightful. Could I share them with her many friends who read the Missionary Magazine?

In College we underclassmen looked up to Ruth with awe. She was so very pretty. I remember the week the college paper described a co-ed with eyes that snapped, golden hair and a petal-like complexion, whose vivacity had won her much campus leadership. No name was given to the word picture but we knew immediately it was Ruth White.

My next glimpse of Ruth was in Pittsburgh where she was the hostess at a shower for me. I think of the fun we had that day whenevr I put on our table the gay linen cover she gave me.

Soon after we moved to a church in Connecticut we read that Ruth had married William Minteer and that they had accepted a call to the United Presbyterian Church in Brockton, Massachusetts. We were delighted, for that was only sixty miles away. When Synod met in Providence Ruth invited us to stay with them. What a relief it was to talk and laugh with her over the problems and privileges of young ministers' wives. We traded recipes. Ruth asked some church women in for tea. They treated her as a close friend or sister. One of them ran a beauty parlor and Ruth said that before each church function this lady would say, "Now Ruth, we want our minister's wife to appear at her best. I'll reserve an appointment for you tomorrow." All the Brockton women seemed to have that same feeling of pride in Ruth. When she mentioned to me how often she went calling with Bill I could understand why her church friends were devoted to her.

Ruth and Bill were called to East McKeesport, Pennsylvania. We read with joy of the arrival of little Emily. Later word came of their call to the Homewood church in Pittsburgh. Much of America continued to separate us until a few months ago when we moved into Pennsylvania and again were almost neighbors.

At the first Presbyterial I attended I met a lady from East McKeesport. I said, "I know Ruth White Minteer, your former minister's wife." Her face shone as she answered, "She is a wonderful person. We all loved her."

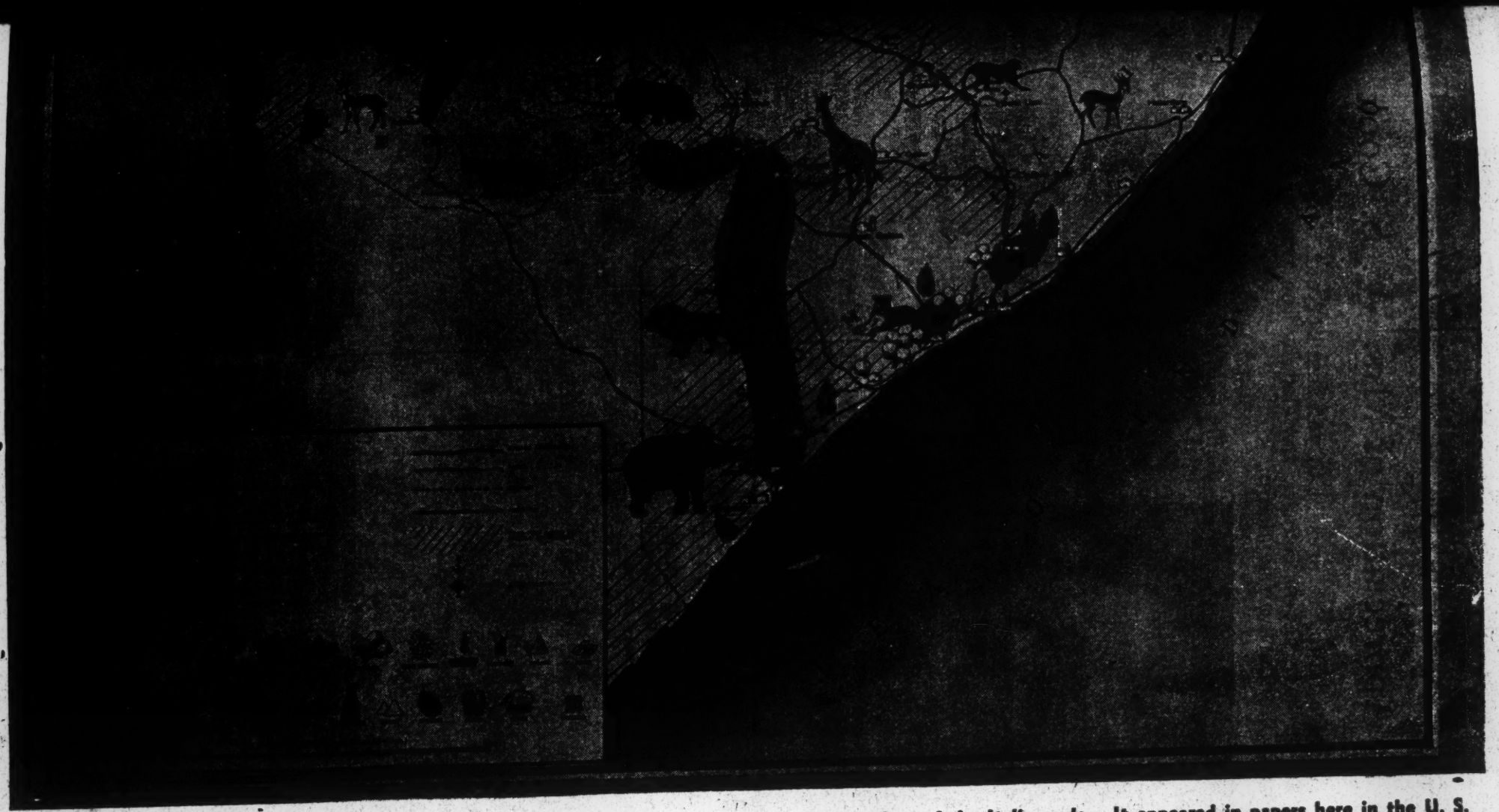
Not long ago I eagerly accepted an invitation from Ruth to come along with my husband and have dinner with her when my husband preached at a Homewood preparatory service. We found them as the father and mother of a lovely three-year-old even nicer than the Bill and Ruth we had known in New England. Again Ruth was the gracious and always interesting hostess. Again we talked and laughed over our experiences. When I asked her if she had gotten to any of the alumnae meetings of her sorority in Pittsburgh she said, "No. If I went it would mean neglecting either Emily or the church work."

Ruth went with me to the Preparatory service. As soon as it had ended she introduced me to every Homewood friend who had attended. One woman said in an aside to me, "She is so nice."

Many of those who read my memories of Ruth knew her more intimately than I, but I doubt if any could have admired her more. She was so much what I and all ministers wives would like to be.

My love to Ruth's mother.

AFRICA ORIENTALE ECONOMICA
GIBUTI



This map, showing the great riches and resources of Ethiopia was circulated in the early days of the Italian rule. It appeared in papers here in the U. S. It was necessary to get permission to use it. The Editor wrote to the proper authorities in Rome and was given the gracious permission of the officer representing Mussolini! By using a magnifying glass one can see the agricultural and mineral resources which the Italians had captured, but which now belong to the liberated Ethiopians.

In Appreciation of Mrs. W. S. Cook

We are happy to present to you some of our thoughts concerning you as we have sat in counsel, traveled by the way or joined in rich fellowship, enduring friendship.

MRS. WM. S. COOK
Retiring Secretary of the Home Mission Department after years of faithful service on the Board of Directors of the W.G.M.S.

1909-1944 have been years of great moment in the life of the Women's General Missionary Society. A splendid contribution to its success has been made by you as Secretary of the Home Department from 1910 until the present year, the end of 1944.

These years have multiplied your friendships throughout the Church from the Atlantic to the Pacific and far into the south in this land of Christian Opportunity. It is said that you "count your years by friends!" These thirty-five years must be rich indeed!

Hospitality has played a large part in your life, the kind that warms the heart and strengthens belief in the Christian life. The number is legion of those who have sat at your board and enjoyed your generosity and that of your loyal partner in life. Words can never adequately express one's appreciation, but at least, they are more vocal than unspoken thoughts!

We are happy to have been companions in a great adventure, and even more happy that the "gordian knot" shall not be severed when you are not present at just every meeting. We shall count on your continued counsel. Experience is a rare possession,—not only so, it is valuable. Our paths have been cast in pleasant places,—more pleasant because of your love and consideration.

From the poet come a few words,—a bit of arithmetic for your solution:

"Count your garden by the flowers,
Never by the leaves that fall.
Count your days by golden hours,
Don't remember clouds at all!
Count your nights by stars—
Not shadows;
Count your life with smiles—
Not tears;
And with joy, and heart of gladness
Count Board friendships of the years."

We think the *answer* is, "Well done!"

Board of Directors.

Editorial

MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 120 Carnegie Place, Pittsburgh (8), Pa.
MRS. RALPH H. ARNOLD, Treasurer, 525 Mifflin Ave., Pittsburgh (21), Pa.

FAREWELL ETHIOPIA

(Editorial written November 1939)

Farewell Ethiopia! Farewell! Today the best friends you ever had are flying away from you. It is a sad day Ethiopia. How we loved you! Our work in your land was full of romance: invited in by the Emperor; given land for a mission station and hospital in the capital city; receiving from the Empress a school building for your girls; fellowshipping with royalty; dining with the Emperor in the palace; teaching the royal children for years; receiving visits from the Emperor and the Empress. How we thrilled at the news that came from your friends to us!

We revelled in your history; we searched our Scriptures for mention of your old land; we rejoiced in the one time living church established so long ago, but sorrowed that the truth had been almost obscured by ignorance and tradition. How we watched the reaction as the open Bible with its simple message of salvation through Christ was given to you again. How we praised God when we heard that pagan, Mohammedan and Coptic peoples received the Word with gladness and that often "there were added to the church those that were being saved."

We have given our best to you Ethiopia. We have given treasures of money and priceless lives. There are some markers in your land to show where some of the brave soldiers fell at the post of duty. There are other tiny markers where broken-hearted parents—and none but God knows the anguish—laid the bodies of their precious babies in the soil of Ethiopia.

We did not want to leave you Ethiopia but we could not stay. This is not the end. The little church with its open Bible is larger than that first body of Christians who went out to witness to the power of Christ to make new creatures; you have the Bible in many dialects now and this Word cannot return void; those Bible believing Christians by their lives and their witness will some day "salute the saints in Caesar's household."

We have you in our heart Ethiopia. We can still see your outstretched hands and we pledge you our continued interest, our undying love and our unceasing prayers.

HAIL ETHIOPIA!

Hail Ethiopia! We are back again! We rejoiced when we heard that your cruel conquerors and rulers were driven out and when your great Emperor was again on his throne. It was he, with the highest interest of his people at heart, who invited us to return with our uplifting message and service.

We started at once, by steamship, by river boat, by canoe, by truck and by plane.

We grieve over all that you have suffered, over persecutions that sent men to dungeons for no other reason than that they were true Christians. We rejoice that even hunger, stripes and torture could not silence the

songs of praise in prison cells; we praise God that the truth implanted in the hearts of many has kept alive the infant church, which has grown in numbers, in zeal and in power.

We are ready again to lay our gold and silver on the altar for you; to send you eager young people whose lives are dedicated to the Lord Jesus Christ.

We grasp your outstretched hands to work with you and for you in your free land until every one shall hear the truth of God, as revealed through Christ, which alone can make men free.

THE WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

Among all the "special" days none is more precious to missionary women than the World Day of Prayer.

We are thrilled anew when we think of the first service of the day—Friday, February 16,—beginning in the Fiji Islands, where after one hundred years of Gospel teaching and living, 99 per cent plus of the Fijians are Christians. As the day advances the altar fires glow in many isles where the Fuzzie Wuzzies live, on to the Philippines (and we doubt not in Japan also), in China, Burma, India, Africa, Europe, South America, Mexico, Canada and the United States.

Four women, representing the British Missionary Council were asked to prepare the program for 1945. Under the stress of war, of bombings, and of suffering these women chose as a basis of the program the First Epistle of Peter, suggesting as a preparation for the service that women would read this epistle again and again. (See November Magazine, p. 131.)

This letter was written to people, who had "trial of faith"; (1:7), to people suffering for righteousness sake, who remembered that "Christ also hath once suffered for sins, (1:18); people who though they had not seen Him, loved Christ (1:8); people who knew they were "born again" (1:23), that they were "not redeemed with corruptible things but with the precious blood of Christ" (1:18, 19), "Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree . . . by whose stripes we are healed" (2:24) who "were sanctified unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ" (1:2); People who believed that Jesus Christ was the eternal Son of God, who became man, was crucified dead and buried, who arose from the dead, "who is gone into heaven and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto Him" (3:22). The Apostle prays that "the God of grace . . . will make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you" (5:10).

This letter is for us who are living in this troublous time. If you have not tried it we recommend for the strengthening of your own faith that you read through this letter every day until February 16, 1945.

THE PROGRAM—APRIL 1945—*MARCH* 1946

The Program for the coming year is before us. The committee in planning for the studies has attempted to cover, in a measure, the denominational program; the interdenominational study courses—*Africa, The Church and Uprooted Americans,* and our own work allied with these subjects. It is evident that in every congregation and in every one of our Home Mission centers there are "Uprooted Americans" either coming or

going. There is no "Temperance Special." The subject will be presented in Africa, Youth and Uprooted Americans.

In Africa we have large interests. While Egypt is not considered in the study books we, who have such tremendous investments there, want to include it in our study of the continent. At this time when catastrophic changes are taking place in the "Dark Continent," we United Presbyterians must be informed on conditions in all Africa and especially in Ethiopia, the North Sudan, the South Sudan and in the contemplated new area in Western Ethiopia and the far south of the Egyptian Sudan. The Theme, "Open Doors" and the Devotional Theme "Crossing Thresholds," to be prepared by Mrs. Don P. Montgomery, are certainly timely. Many doors are open and more are opening—doors that may be closed, if we do not enter soon. A portion of one program will be given to India. The following year the entire foreign study will be on India. May the "Guide to the Doors" give us knowledge and wisdom and power to enter.

THE W. G. M. S. CONVENTION FOR 1945

Travel Information

This may seem early to talk about travel to the Convention, yet not too early to begin to think about it. Tarkio is a mid-western town rather centrally located whether you travel from the far west or the far east.

Delegates from the west will come as *individuals* because of the wide expanse from which they will travel. It is not possible at this time to make any announcement about plans for parties.

It might be stated that contact has already been made with a very few railroad representatives and tentative plans as to trains we shall use, —these plans having to do with the group expecting to travel together from the east. At a later date rates for both west and east will be published. Individual cases will be attended to by the local railroad agent or by correspondence with the transportation secretary.

Transportation Secretary,

Ida B. Little.

PROGRAM CALENDARS for APRIL 1945—*MARCH* 1946

Order now from the Treasurer Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold. See Cover Page.

Please send money with order.

The Magazine says:

March 31st is only two months away, and our subscription goal is 15,000 subscribers by that date.

During October, November, and December, we had between five and six hundred new subscriptions come to our office. But what about renewals, Literature Secretary? Are you keeping after them? Don't overlook the fact that to gain our prescribed goal, we must *maintain* as well as *obtain*.

Program For Women's and Young Women's Missionary Societies and For Girls' Circles, April 1945-March 1946

For the study of the Missionary Work of the United Presbyterian Church in America and in Foreign Fields and the Interdenominational Work in Africa and in the United States. Program Theme: OPEN DOORS. Devotional Theme: CROSSING THRESHOLDS. Denominational Theme: EVANGELISM AND WORLD BROTHERHOOD. Interdenominational Study: Africa—Text Book Challenge and Opportunity (Tentative title only). Home: THE CHURCH AND UPROOTED AMERICANS—A book and Pamphlets. Denominational Books: Tomorrow's Egypt; Behind the Garden of Allah; Rainbow Empire; Ethiopia: A Pawn in European Diplomacy.

APRIL

PORTALS OF DAWN

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Hope. Rom. 15:13.

PRAYER CYCLE:

The Rent Veil.
The Open Tomb.
The Door of Your Heart.

MAY

THE GUIDE TO THE DOORS

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Power. Matt. 28:18, 19.

PRAYER CYCLE

The Opener of Doors.
Power in Prayer Groups.
The Power House of India.

JUNE

DOORWAYS TO THE FUTURE CHURCH

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Responsibility—Prov. 22: 6.

PRAYER CYCLE:

Topics for Study:
Is it well with the child?"
"How shall the young direct his way?"
"What then shall this child be?"

JULY

YOUTH—THE CHURCH'S GREATEST ASSET

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Friendship—Prov. 1:2, 4.

PRAYER CYCLE:

"Your young men shall see visions"
"Daughters as cornerstones of a palace."
Leaders for Tomorrow.

AUGUST

OPEN DOORS FOR THE W.G.M.S.

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Service—Luke 22:27.

PRAYER CYCLE:

New Doors entered in 1944.
Opening Doors in 1945.
"'Are you Able?' Saith the Master."

SEPTEMBER

AFRICA—ITS THREAT

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Understanding—Matt. 7:12.

PRAYER CYCLE:

The Crossover Africa.
Tensions in Africa.
The Color Line.

OCTOBER

AFRICA—ITS CONTRIBUTION

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Intercession—Rom. 8:26.

PRAYER CYCLE

Economic Gifts to the World.
Personal and Family Loyalties.
African Christians' Interpretations.

NOVEMBER

AFRICA—OUR RESPONSIBILITY

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Praise—Ps. 100: 4,5.

PRAYER CYCLE

The White Man's Gifts to Africa.
The White Man's Evils in Africa.
The Growing Church in Africa.

DECEMBER

AFRICA—OPPORTUNITY AND SACRIFICE

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Light—Ps. 27:1.

PRAYER CYCLE

A Responsive People.
A Laboratory for Education.
A Call for Sacrifice and Service.

JANUARY

THE CHURCH AND UPROOTED AMERICANS—RURAL PEOPLE

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Courage—Ps. 27:14.

PRAYER CYCLE:

Town and Country.
Migrants become Neighbors.
The Open Church Door.

FEBRUARY

THE CHURCH AND UPROOTED AMERICANS—PROBLEMS

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Greatness—Matt. 20: 26, 27, 28.

PRAYER CYCLE:

Race and Group Tensions.
Moral Delinquincies.
Re-Establishing the Family.

MARCH

THE CHURCH AND UPROOTED PEOPLE—RE-ENLISTMENTS

Devotional: Crossing the Threshold of Stewardship—I Peter: 4: 10.

Interesting Uprooted Women in Church Service.
Recovering Former Church Workers.
"The March of Faith."

Thank Offering Department

MRS. O. H. MILLIGAN, Thank Offering Secretary, 905 Publication Building, 209 Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

ANNUAL REPORTS

In the closing days of 1944 many took inventory of the work of the year. Hours were spent in preparing various blanks. To make everything balance was a problem. A required filing date furnished the urge to complete the task during the busy holiday season.

The Thank Offering Secretary of each presbyterial has been much concerned in procuring a report from each society within her presbyterial. These faithful Secretaries visited their societies or sent messages through the year to give interesting information of the needs and to encourage the societies in their undertakings.

At the close of the year the Secretary's problem was to get a complete report from each society. The number of societies reporting must balance with the number of societies in the last Statistical Report minus any societies disbanded or merged plus new societies organized during the year. The Thank Offering secretary of each society must answer several questions on the blank sent to her and from these blanks the Presbyterial Thank Offering Secretary compiles her report for the General Thank Offering Secretary. Thus one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three secretaries and Junior Superintendents and fifty-two Presbyterial Secretaries or one thousand nine hundred and seventy-five persons have a part in making out the annual report of the General Thank Offering Secretary.

We are sorry we cannot give you the names of the faithful workers in the societies but we are happy now to present the name of the Presbyterial, its Secretary's name, and the date we received the annual report of the 1944 Thank Offering. It is as follows:

PRESBYTERIAL	*SECRETARY*	*DATE RECEIVED*
1. Des Moines	Mrs. John W. Bickett	December 13, 1944.
2. Oklahoma	Mrs. Grace Reagor	December 14, 1944.
3. Westmoreland	Mrs. John L. Young	December 21, 1944.
4. Spokane	Mrs. Effie E. McCain	December 23, 1944.
5. Arkansas Valley	Mrs. Glen Winters	December 27, 1944.
6. Uncompahgre	Mrs. Paul McLaughlin	December 29, 1944.
7. First Ohio	Mrs. B. F. Roth	December 29, 1944.
8. Cleveland	Mrs. K. E. Higley	December 30, 1944.
9. Kansas City	Mrs. T. S. Evans	December 30, 1944.
10. Cedar Rapids	Mrs. Steve Vanden Brink	January 2, 1945.
11. Albany	Miss Caroline C. Schupp	January 2, 1945.
12. Monmouth	Mrs. I. K. Beal	January 3, 1945.
13. Puget Sound	Mrs. Ray James	January 3, 1945.
14. Boston	Mrs. M. Cellemme	January 4, 1945.
15. Beaver Valley	Mrs. W. D. Warnock	January 5, 1945.
16. Argyle	Mrs. Charles M. King	January 6, 1945.
17 Mercer	Miss Mary K. Elliott	January 6, 1945.

LIFE DIRECTORSHIPS

$300.00 *Each*

1944 *THANK OFFERING*

13. **Mrs. W. R. Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends in Ben Avon Church.**
14. **Mrs. A. A. MacLachlan, In Memoriam. By the Women's Missionary Society of the Sixth U. P. Church, N.S. Pittsburgh, Pa.**
15. **Mrs. Harry S. Hutchison, Clayville, Pa. By Women's Missionary Society.**
16. **Katherine Sheller, Clayville, Pa. By Women's Missionary Society.**
17. **Mrs. William Dean, In Memoriam. By members of the Women's Foreign and Home Missionary Society and friends in the First U. P. Church, Allegheny, Pa.**

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

$25.00 *Each*

From December 1, 1944 *to January* 1, 1945.

173. Mrs. Elizabeth VandeVort, Beaver Falls, Pa. By Mrs. J. Orville Scott.
174. Mrs. H. B. Plummer, Beaver Falls, Pa. By friends.
175. Mrs. John Ewing. Beaver Falls, Pa. By Mildred Ewing, Helen Ewing Jones and Helen Bennett.
176. Mrs. O. B. Tryon, Bradford Woods, Pa. By the Warrendale W.M.S.
177. Mrs. Elizabeth Dickey, Gibsonia, Pa. By her daughters.
178. Mrs. Wm. Voelker, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
179. Betty Barbin, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her sister.
180. Mrs. Cora Doutt, Pitcairn, Pa.
181. Mrs. W. C. Shaddle, Irwin, Pa. By her husband.
1832. Mildred Ray, Cleveland, Ohio. By Young Women's Guild, Sixth Church.
183. Mrs. Sara Clucas, Cleveland, Ohio. By Young Women's Guild, Sixth Church.
184. Mrs. Ruth Galloway, South Euclid, Ohio. By Y. W. Guild, Sixth Church, Cleveland.
185. Mrs. Archibald Dunlop, Youngstown, Ohio. By her husband.
186. Mrs. J. R. Ketchem, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Wasser.
187. Mrs. Hazel Lewis, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mrs. J. Calvin Ewing.
188. Mrs. Frank Machin, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mrs. Fred Bunn.
189. Mrs. Paul Velker, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mrs. R. M. Morrison.
190. Mrs. A. K. Kimmel, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Graham.
191. Mrs. Alex Spiers, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
192. Maude Hesslink, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
193. Mrs. David Hunter, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
194. Marion Rankin, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
195. Mrs. George Jeffries, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
196. Mrs. James Crichton, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
197. Mrs. Clyde Fishel, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
198. Mrs. Laura Sharp, Youngstown, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blair.
199. Mrs. Samuel A. McLean, Rural Valley, Pa. By her daughter, Mrs. Harry Clark.
200. Dorothy Blue, Youngstown, Ohio. By the Helen Walker Missionary Society of South Church.
201. Mrs. John Thomson, Youngstown, Ohio. By her son S/Sgt. Tom Thomson.
202. Mrs. Martha Neilson, In Memoriam. By her children—Mrs. Venice Aubrey, Mary Neilson and Mrs. Hugh Delfs, Youngstown, Ohio.
203. Mrs. George Smidt, Youngstown, Ohio. By her sons, Dean and Don.
204. Mrs. Delmar W. Anderson, Youngstown, Ohio. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Smith.
205. Mrs. Elizabeth McClelland, Cleveland, Ohio. By her husband, S. McClelland.
206. Leila A. Kirkpatrick, Cleveland, Ohio. By Mrs. J. O. Barnett.
207. Mrs. B. W. Garee, Warren, Ohio. By a friend.
208. Mrs. O. J. Artz, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. By a friend.
209. Mrs. Ethel Zamzon, Akron, Ohio. By mother and sister-in-law.
210. Mrs. Scott Withrow, Akron, Ohio. By Oak Hill friends.
211. Mrs. Z. Ray Stockton, Warren, Ohio. By her husband.
212. Mrs. A. Snowberger, Cleveland, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. N. Snowberger.
213. Mrs. Charles Johnson, Cleveland, Ohio. By her husband.
214. Mrs. Prudence String, Akron, Ohio. By her husband, Samuel String, Jr.
215. Helen Barker, Akron, Ohio. By Mary Ewing Missionary Society.
216. Sgt. Geo. A. Pierce, In Memoriam. By his aunt, Verda L. Pierce, Lisbon, Ohio.
217. Mrs. Nancy Garlick, Lisbon, Ohio. By the Missionary Society.
218. Irma J. White, Youngstown, Ohio. By her sister, Maria White.
219. Mrs. Wm. Paul Hershey, Youngstown, Ohio. By the W.M.S.
220. Dr. Oscar T. Person, Gary Indiana. By Dr. and Mrs. Carl E. Person.
221. Mrs. Peter Hrabak, Kenmore, N. Y. By Mrs. Robert S. Smith.
222. Mrs. Claud Erkson, Bovina Center, N. Y. By friends.
223. Mrs. Horton Terry, De Lancey, N. Y. By Cabin Hill W.M.S.
224. Mrs. George Davis, Harpersfield, N. Y. By North Kortright W.M.S.
225. Mrs. Nina Baldwin, East Orange, N. J. By North Kortright W.M.S.
226. Mrs. Jennie MacCracken, Harpersfield, N. Y. By North Kortright W.M.S.
227. *Mr.* James A. Boggs, Bovina Center, N. Y. By Willing Workers W.M.S. of Bovina.
228. *Mr.* LaVern W. Archibald, In Memoriam. By his wife, Isabelle T. Archibald, New Kingston, N. Y.
229. Mrs. Mary Sommerville, Davenport, N. Y. By the W.M.S.
230. Mrs. Mabel McCracken, Davenport, N. Y. By the W.M.S.
231. Mrs. Marian E. Rider, Davenport Center, N. Y. By Davenport W.M.S.
232. Mrs. C. G. Johnston, New Brighton, Pa. By Mrs. E. F. Johnston.

233. Mrs. Jean Creagh Hartner, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
234. Mrs. E. Lois Critchfield, Pittsburgh, Pa.
235. Mrs. Florence W. Andre, Pittsburgh, Pa.
236. Mrs. Verna Fulton, Warnock, Ohio. By a relative.
237. Mrs. J. Edward Rumbaugh, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
238. Bessie Zorn, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
239. Margaret Ulbigkait, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
240. Mrs. E. J. Riley, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
241. Blanche E. Anderson, Monessen, Pa. By her sister, Laura Anderson.
242. Mrs. Glenn Schiesser, Topeka, Kansas. By Katheryn Douglas.
243. Mrs. Yates Lentz, Petrolia, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
244. Mrs. Lewis A. Sherwin, Karns City, Pa. By Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger.
245. Mrs. Hazel Best, Grove City, Pa. By Enterprise Missionary Society.
246. Mrs. Maggie I. Dunlap, Harrisville, Pa. By Sara Cochran Bible Class.
247. Mrs. W. G. Perry, Harrisville, Pa. By friends.
248. Lois Jamison, Grove City, Pa. By Ebenezer Women's Missionary Society.
249. Mrs. Rachel Rihel, Harrisville, Pa. By the Grace Braham Missionary Society.
250. Mrs. Franklin Barnes, Branchton, Pa. By her husband.
251. Mrs. H. R. Byers, Harrisville, Pa. By friends.
252. Mary Elizabeth Daubenspeck, Meridian, Pa. In memory of Grandmother, Mrs. L. C. Lee.
253. Mrs. Mary Augustine, Grove City, Pa. In memory of her mother, by her father, W. H. Christy.
254. Maude Jamison, Grove City, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. W. B. Jamison.
255. Mrs. George Dickey, Slippery Rock, Pa. By Jos. A. Dickey and W. J. Dickey, D.D.
256. Mrs. Floyd Wilson, Mercer, Pa. By Springfield Women's Missionary Society.
257. Mrs. Carl Leighner, Butler, Pa. By her husband.
258. Mrs. J. Edson Byers, Butler, Pa. By her husband.
259. Mrs. Vance Williams, Butler, Pa. By a friend.
260. Mrs. Clarence R. Moore, Clintonville, Pa. By her family.
261. Mrs. E. P. Pickitt, Butler, Pa. By the Sunshine Club of the Jean Black Missionary Circle.
262. Mrs. Earl C. Grohman, Butler, Pa. By her husband.
263. Mrs. Margaret McClymonds, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
264. Mrs. Wm. H. Scheidemantle, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
265. Mrs. John Keller, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
266. Mrs. Pearl Morrow, New Castle, Pa. By the Warnock family of Ellwood City, Pa.
267. Mrs. James McCowin, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
268. Dr. W. E. Minteer (Honorary Life Member), Ellwood City, Pa. By friends.
269. Mrs. Frank Goff, Ellwood City, Pa. By friends.
270. C. Belle Tichborne, New Castle, Pa.
271. Dorothy Mercer, Aliquippa, Pa. By Elizabeth McMoore.
272. Jean E. Christy, Aliquippa, Pa. By Elizabeth McMoore of San Jose, California.
273. Darlene Williams, Detroit, Mich.
274. Mrs. Lucille Moore, Detroit, Mich. By Mrs. Vernon Hall.
275. Mrs. Jessie Adams, Detroit, Mich.
276. Mrs. Ed. Donald, Detroit, Mich.
277. Mrs. Bernice Reid, Birmingham, Mich.
278. Mrs. Clarence Oak, Detroit, Mich.
279. Mrs. Peter Niemi, Pontiac, Mich.
280. Mrs. Mamie O'Boyle, Drayton Plains, Mich. By the Young Women's Missionary Society.
281. Mrs. Niel MacKinnon, Newark, N. J. By her daughters.
282. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Newark, N. J. By Mrs. Hugh Lynn.
283. Mary Patterson Doggert, Newark, N. J. By her daughters, Mrs. Thomas Smith and Mrs. Hugh Lynn.
284. Mrs. Robert Floyd, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her mother, Mrs. William Floyd.
285. Mrs. Ethel Goehring, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
286. Mrs. Vance Meanor, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
287. Mrs. William Ruschhaupt, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
288. Mrs. Anna Martha Young, Woodville, Pa. By her parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Ramsey.
289. Mrs. Martha Henderson, Woodville, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. James Quivey and Bertha Demski.
290. Mrs. Emerson Fenton, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
291. Mary E. White, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
292. Mrs. Esther Douglas Douds, Verona, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Burkhart.
293. Betty Allshouse, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
294. Donna Fenner, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her sister, Mrs. J. H. Woods.
295. Mrs. Ruth Muse, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Harriet Milholland.

(*Continued on Page* 309)

Young Women's Department
including
Girls' Circles

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., So. Hills, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AIMS—A. A Circle or a Y. W. Society or both in every congregation.
B. Support of Work of W.G.M.S. materially and spiritually.
C. Payment in full of Y.W. Special Fund.
ASKING of Societies—Average of one dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Average of fifty cents for members under twenty years.
APPROXIMATE REQUIREMENTS—$9,000.
Consider—"You cannot spell success without the alphabet of faithful endeavor."

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SPECIAL WORK

Permanent object—Support of G. B. S., Pasrur, India.
Annually decided objects—Salaries of Mrs. J. B. McGaffin, Matron of Girls Dormitory, Frenchburg, Ky.; Mrs. Eva J. Adams, R.N., Superintendent of Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N. C.; Miss Beth Johnstone, Tacoma, Wash.; Miss Mary Cole, Khartoum North, The Sudan.

BE READY!

Were you brought up in a home where promptness was the rule? Was there always this near-command, "Be ready", when the individual or the family was to leave for a designated point, whether to make a train, to reach a church service, school or what not? Was even the rising time or the breakfast hour or other meal accompanied by the urge to *be ready?*

There are those who dislike the thought of regularity or promptness, preferring to go their own gait even if others are discommoded thereby. A well regulated home, nation or world must abide by rules, not the least of which is to *be ready.*

This injunction to *be ready* is found in the scriptures,—not just in relation to eternal life, but as to performance of the duties which are ours on this mundane sphere. We sometimes wonder how a large family of children can be kept in line, learning to perform the tasks set before them. Surely the one in charge of the training must have a well regulated mind, but without the enforcement of promptness, chaos must be evident on every side.

A family comes to mind, one not known until its members were quite mature. One of the girls was known for her readiness in one particular at least,—to keep her clothes carefully repaired, every button or snap where it belonged. One day a brother came in and asked her and another sister if they could be ready to leave for California the next day for a six-weeks' visit. Because of the "ready" habit, they were off the next morning without fuss or undue haste!

The principle of readiness is most valuable in the missionary society,—the lack of it adding much to the failures so often incurred. This is the first of February. In about one month *after* this number of the Magazine is received, or from March 1 to 5, the Y. W. Secretary of your presbyterial will be sending your society its blanks for the spring report. *Be ready* to receive them, fill them out according to directions as found in the letter of instructions contained with the blanks. Aim to give a complete report.

Make the motto of your society,—"Be Ready", and a fine report may be expected from every presbyterial. Leave no place for *belated* reports,—it is easier in the long run to be on time than to be late! Be ready to give a good account of the year's work. If this be done, we should be free from reading after a number of societies in many presbyterials these discouraging words, "disbanded!"

Here a few queries arise,—does every society have the Magazine for its

information? Do the officers, secretaries, committees and interested members read its pages? Will those in your membership *know* of this call to *Be Ready*? One of the best ways to be a "Be Ready" society is to be a bosom friend of the Women's Missionary Magazine! Can your society qualify?

"Be Ready!"

ITS FIRST INSTALLATION SERVICE

This service was held by the Homestead Y. W. Society on December 10 at 4 p.m. The meeting was held in the sanctuary, members of the W. M. Society and others attending. A processional was formed, the members of the society coming forward as the congregation sang a number. The prospective officers occupied the first seat.

Two candlebra stood before the pulpit and over the pulpit an electric cross was suspended. Three candles stood on each window sill amid the greenery. Several solos were sung by the Church soloist, Mrs. Bost. The speaker for the day was Mrs. T. C. Strangeway, using as her theme, "The why of missions."

The officers-elect presented themselves before the pulpit. The sponsor, Mrs. Harry E. Bowie, gave the charge individually, largely is Scripture, to which the several officers made reply in kind, each accepting a lighted candle as a token of her willingness to be loyal and faithful to the task.

At the close of the service, the recessional was formed and the new officers with lighted candles passed out as the organ played softly. It was an impressive service throughout.

A CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Jean McAuley Missionary Society of Brownlee Woods Church of Youngstown has sent in a very clever program for its December meeting called the "Christmas Party." The back of the program is a simulated red sock, containing pages in white. The names of the membership are penned in white ink within the back cover.

Dinner was served at 6:30 with a menu anyone would enjoy, including escalloped chicken, potato boots, new peas, molded vegetable salad, and other good things. Sounds good doesn't it?. The regular progra mfollowed and then a social hour when a Christmas box packed for a former member who is now a SPAR.

Mrs. Esterday in whose home the meeting was held wrote that the box was sent instead of having the usual Christmas gift exchange. If you wish to see the "red sock," stop in at the Board rooms, 904 Publication Building.

A NEW SOCIETY PROGRAM

A society new in October, 1944, the Helen Hubbard Circle of Center Church of Midway, Pa., has sent in a copy of its first program, an attractive booklet. It is hand-made, circular in form, and contains the names of officers, secretaries, committee members and monthly studies. This new society is majoring in a study of our own fields and consistently gives a place each evening to the Prayer Cycle.

BRING US THE LIGHT

I hear a clear voice calling, calling.
Calling out of the night:
"O you, who live in the Light of Life
Bring us the Light.

"We are bound in the chains of darkness,
Our eyes received no sight:
O, you who have never been bound or blind,
Bring us the Light.

"We live amid turmoil and horror,
Where might is the only right,
O, you to whom life liberty,
Bring us thy Light.

"You cannot,—you shall not forget us,
Out here in the darkest night,
We are drowning men, we are dying men;
Bring us, O, bring us the Light."

—John Oxenham

Girls' Circle

By MRS. JAMES R. LEE, Bellerose, L. I., N. Y.

PROGRAM SUGGESTIONS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN

"BRIDGING THE CENTURIES." A STUDY OF ETHIOPIA

This study of Ethiopia closes our series of "Missionary Bridges" for the year. I am sure that we are conscious of the fellowship which we share in our experience of the love of God. We think of our friends in other countries and of other races praying as we do to "Our Father". Together we work as comrades to form the great Bridge of Life—all knowing Christ and spreading the love, understanding and kindness that He has taught us.

Invitation

Make a scroll with two small sticks, pasting the ends of a piece of white paper to each and rolling it up from both ends. On the paper write,—"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel".

Print,—"Missionary Meeting",
Time, Place, etc.

Program

You will find an excellent study book for Ethiopia up to the time of the Italian invasion in "Rainbow Empire" (Ethiopia Stretches Out Her Hands) by Dr. Stuart Bergsma. The chapter on "First Impressions" is most interesting. Fitting in with our theme for the year "A Bridge Built by Primitive Methods" is another great chapter in the book. Use the book as a background and look through recent Missionary Magazines and our church papers for news of the resumption of our work in Ethiopia now that the country is free again.

Close your meeting with items about some of our missionaries who have been at home or in the Sudan, formerly with our staff in Ethiopia.

"Come with me to this large hut of mud and sticks, with grass-thatched roof. It is the church building of the Church yet to be born. Inside, on the crude wooden benches sit the dusky Christians, listening intently to one like themselves, their native pastor, whose salary is ten dollars per month. Listen! The wierd African music rises as they sing the Psalms, the *negartis* boom, the sistra rattle, incense burns. Ethiopia has stretched out her hands unto God!"

"The Rainbow Empire", page 278.

Social Hour

If you have a social hour after your meeting you might try this East African game:

Liba

This game is played with palm nuts. (Of course you may substitute others.) The players are seated in a circle on the ground around a pile of nuts. The first player throws one nut into the air and before it comes down, she swoops up with the right hand as many nuts as possible from the heap. The next player follows the same procedure. The one who picks up the largest number of nuts in an agreed number of throws wins.

From "Africa: Loose Leaf Service" and printed in "Children's Games from Many Lands" by Nina Millen, Friendship Press, New York.

Home Missions Department

MRS. EDGAR B. MURDOCH, Secretary, 4 Wilmont St., Washington, Pa.

VALEDICTORY

The beginning of a new year is an opportune time to turn from the old to the new. For a number of years the name heading the Home Department has remained the same.

It is now the pleasure of the retiring secretary to introduce Mrs. Edgar B. Murdoch of Washington, Pa., whose name will now head the department. Mrs. Murdoch is not new to the work, having been a member of the board for several years and its Parsonage Secretary.

It is not without regret that the retiring secretary turns her family of home missionaries over to a new missionary mother. Her interest love and prayers will continue for each while intellect and life remain.

That each member of my missionary family will give the new secretary the same love and cooperation given me, is my prayer.

Mrs. Wm. S. Cook.

It will seem strange to the many readers of this Magazine to see a name other than that of Mrs. William S. Cook heading this Department. For thirty-four years she has carried the responsibilities, and built up the work of the Home Missions Department. Our mountain work has been under her care almost from its inception; under her guidance the work at Frenchburg and Ezel has grown from very small beginnings to its present importance. There the children and young people have been given Christian education; there the gospel has been continually proclaimed from the pulpits of the two churches, and there the sick and injured have received medical care and surgery in the fine little hospital, named The Jane Cook Hospital in honor of her long, devoted service to the mountain people.

Missionaries of the Presbyterial, and City work have been chosen, helped and encouraged by her. All the workers in her department loved her and were beloved by her. She will be greatly missed by them, and by the Board, as she lays down her responsibilities, but not her interest, in this work. Her successor has a fine record to emulate.

Mrs. Edgar B. Murdock, Secretary of Home Missions, formerly Secretary of Parsonage work.

An explanation is due for the absence of this Department from the January issue. The former secretary had resigned and the new secretary was not appointed until the dead-line for getting copy to the Editor was past. Hence no one was responsible for preparing it.

As these lines are written Christmas week is just closing and brief

mention has drifted in of Christmas activities among our workers. Mr. Heagen reports a busy week at Ezel before dismissal for the holidays. A big Christmas sale in the clothes room, with the crowd gathering before seven A.M., and over four hundred attending; a

Mrs. Wm. L. Neal, new member of the Board of Directors of the W.G.M.S—incoming Secretary of Parsonage Department

Christmas entertainment at the little country school house at Dan, where the young people presented a pageant, "The Christmas Blessing," to a capacity audience, and the crowning event when The Union Choir, (from Methodist and Christian churches) of West Liberty came over and sang the cantata, "The Music of Christmas." At the close of the concert the members of the Choir were entertained at the Heagen home where the Women's Missionary Society served refreshments.

The school program was given by the pupils on the closing day. Our Riverside church in Buffalo, N. Y., had provided a gift for everyone and other friends had sent money for the Christmas treat, so it was a happy day.

The Presbyterial and City missionaries have also been busy bringing help and holiday cheer to the people among whom they work; demonstrating the love of the Savior who was born on Christmas day. Perhaps the experiences of Mrs. Catherine Lamb, who serves a large area on the North Side, Pittsburgh, is typical of all of them.

CHRISTMAS WITH "MY PEOPLE"

December is always a hectic month in city mission work and this year was no exception — the weather adding to the general confusion. Besides the usual calling, and speaking there are always meetings where I tell Christmas stories to mothers or children who have had little opportunity to know the lovely stories that center around the Christmas season. This year because of the sudden removal from the district of one of our Sabbath School leaders I found myself in charge of the Christmas pageant and with the assistance of the Intermediate Department we arranged a lovely tableau. The children were so co-operative it was a pleasure to work with them.

There were more calls than usual for assistance this year. In one family, the father deserted a mother and six children; in another case the father was ill and in another he is a chronic drunk. Altogether there were 32 who needed help and through the generosity of missionary societies and individuals there was plenty for all. Several groups had showers of canned goods for the baskets. The day we packed them the church kitchen looked like a county fair; there were dozens of jars of canned fruits and vegetables. I think the women had picked out the very best they had. There are still dozens of jars in three different

churches in the country, where the storm so tied up roads they were not able to get the things to me. I am just as glad, for I had plenty for Christmas, but my old ladies get just as hungry other times.

People were very generous with money, too, and I was able to provide coal for six families, and still have enough money on hand to provide them all at least once more. When it is as cold as it has been the last few days there is great satisfaction knowing people are comfortable.

One society from New Castle adopted one of my dear old ladies and brought her a wonderful supply of gifts; she is very generous and shared with others in the house, so they all had a fine Christmas. A society out in the country sent me ten pair of homemade pajamas, for children. They were of assorted sizes, and beautifully made, and each one had *nine* buttonholes. It is hard to purchase things like that this year and I was so grateful for there were children badly in need of warm things. It was difficult to get any of the necessities this Christmas, like warm nightgowns and undercloth-ing for old ladies. It did seem a shame just the year when I had the most money to spend I should be able to buy the fewest things.

A class in the Mt. Lebanon Church collected clothing for me, to help the family where there were six children; they sent a huge carton of fine things; and some one settling an estate sent me several boxes of women's clothing, much of which I used in the Christmas boxes. It was such a pleasure to be able to provide so generously for so many people, through the kindness of all these friends.

Getting things delivered was a job; people seemed unable to run their own cars and getting a taxi was sometimes a problem, too. But the ministers finally got the boxes where they belonged, and I was very grateful for that, too. I forgot to say one Junior Society adopted two elderly people, where the husband is an invalid, and provided a bountiful Christmas for them. I spoke to several Junior groups during the fall months and in every case they wanted to help and did. Juniors are a joy; if only people realized the pleasure of working with such enthusiastic youngsters it surely wouldn't be so hard to get junior leaders.

I wonder if anyone has a radio that works that she is not using? One of our dear old ladies recently moved into one room in a Widow's Home; she isn't able to get out much, especially in weather like this, and she does want a radio.

January will be a busy month, for in addition to the usual work I have a school of missions on the four Sabbath evenings; when churches are as generous to me as most of them are in our presbytery the least I can do is help when I can.

With all good wishes for the New Year to all the kind friends who helped me and my people so much, I am

Sincerely yours,

Catherine Lamb.

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS FROM EZEL

After a very happy Christmas season which included a busy round of Christmas programs in the school, the church and the rural Sabbath School, and the much anticipated "Christmas Sale," and then almost two weeks of recess, Ezel School is back at work. Before this reaches you the first semester will be completed. But before we start into the new year we want to send New Year's greetings to all our many friends of the Magazine. We trust and pray that

in spite of the grave concern these days bring us all, we are just at the threshold of a better and happier world for us all. We send our sincere thanks for your continued loyal prayers and gifts in our behalf.

Cordially yours,
The Staff of Ezel School
Wm. A. Heagen, Supt.

Ship freight and express to Mt. Sterling, Kentucky.

FRENCHBURG NOTES

It has been another very Merry Christmas at Frenchburg Mission. We were all happy to see the snow some days before we dismissed our school for the holidays, and the winter sports of sledding, skating and snow-balling were very much in evidence. It helped us of the South to realize that it was actually Christmas time.

There were the usual parties, the singing of the carols, the reading of the appropriate Bible stories, the packing of the Christmas boxes for those needy ones, and the decorating of the buildings that always come in our program at Frenchburg.

The teachers all went away from the campus for the recess and are all back refreshened for the long "pull" until the spring vacation comes on March 30. Each teacher has reported a very enjovable time with home folks or friends, and we all know how important this is, especially for those who have worked in a mission station.

This has been a good year for us in many respects. We have been blessed with good health, and have had a measure of success in getting help for the many tasks we have to be done. We have been allowed enough gasoline and tires to make the necessary trips to Mt. Sterling for the express and freight and for the food supplies, and we have had a goodly number of boxes of clothing. For all these things we give thanks.

At the moment we are in need of clothing. Now that the winter is upon us we are more conscious than ever of many who are actually in need of warm clothing. We need clothing for the men and children especially. Even though you may have sent one consignment of clothing, won't you please be saving for another shipment? Today, in all this storm, a load of people drove 16 miles to get in the store. This is one of the worst blizzards we have had this year.

Our hospital has been kept very busy—too busy, in fact. The month of November was the heaviest month we have ever had at Jane Cook Hospital. We had 42 different patients; 416 hospital days; 10 births; averaged 15 patients per day, having as many as 21 several of those days. We had 8 babies at different times and have only three bassinets. That meant that we had five of the babies reposing in dresser drawers.

Please let us know if we have neglected to acknowledge any contribution. We will consider it a favor if you will let us know about any failure on our part to do this. And please accept our thanks for all your kindnesses.

Harry L. Cowden.

Negro Missions

MRS. H. RAY SHEAR, Secretary, 206 Inglewood Drive, Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

REACHING THE GOAL

In the last issue of the magazine reference was made to the changes under way at Jubilee Hospital, Henderson, N.C. New furniture and equipment were needed to make it ready for the maternity patients. Mention was also made of the drive for securing funds for this project. Originally the goal set was $3000 and Thanksgiving Day was to have been the date of terminating the campaign.

When several people determine to do a worth-while piece of work like that things begin to happen. A great many people, not only in Henderson and Vance County, but in adjacent counties, have participated in this enterprise. The time was extended to December 17th for finishing the drive, and by that time the committee reported complete success.

Leadership which was faithful, sane and Christian was a large factor. It would not be wise to mention names in this connection, for fear of omitting some one; but all who have Jubilee's interest at heart have given of their best efforts untiringly. The campaign is also a tribute to the splendid service Jubilee has rendered through the years, and an expression of confidence in the greater Jubilee Hospital of the future. It has all been very gratifying.

The Women's Board of the W.G.M.S., hearing of the local effort, voted to send $1000 at this time for the purchase of two pieces of equipment costing $500 each. All wanted to have a part in Jubilee's jubilee.

The Henderson United Presbyterian Church, of which Rev. St. Paul Epps is pastor, was the scene of a great get-together on December 17 at 3 P.M. The church was full. We do not know who presided, but we do know it was great event. All were happy over a piece of work well done. At this meeting several people spoke, including Dr. Noel, a white doctor of Henderson who does some work at Jubilee. He and his wife were there to rejoice with the others.

The final figure reached in the campaign was $5340.74. This does not include the $1000 mentioned above. There are several pieces of equipment to be bought for the general operating room, such as a fracture set, a chart case, an ether-gas machine, a stretcher cart, an operating room table, a spot-light for the operating room, a wheel chair and many other items. Floors are being refinished and extra beds have been bought.

In a letter received from Mrs. Adams, Superintendent, early in December she writes, "Please find enclosed the report for November. We do not have any bills to send this month as collections at the office have been good and we were able to pay all bills." Receipts at hospital office for November were $2287.38. Number of patients cared for during the month 102, number of operations 37.

It is the thought of many that we should undertake two more types of work. First, a program for nurses' training, to help meet the great shortage. This seems to be the thought of other hospitals which have dropped this feature. Second, there is great need for a day clinic. If the readers of this magazine agree with these ideas won't you try to promote greater interest in your missionary societies for the Negro work, and so bring about a larger support of it.

GRATITUDE

Recently Mr. A. C. Peoples, Principal of Camden Academy, sent a

(Continued on Page 313)

Indian Missions

MRS. ARTHUR B. McBRIDE, 847 Thorne St., Sewickley, Pa.

FEBRUARY 1945 INDIAN-HUNGRY MOON 1945 GREAT SUN

NATIONAL CONGRESS OF AMERICAN INDIANS

By EDWARD DAVENPORT

The convention chairman, Mr. Dwight, a Choctaw Indian from Oklahoma, asked Simon Kirk, aged Sioux Indian and retired Presbyterian minister from South Dakota, to open the convention with the invocation.

There in the Convention Room of the Cosmopolitan Hotel in Denver, Colorado, were present some hundred representatives of various Indian tribes from many states. This all-Indian convention was historical, so far as the records of the Indian tribes are concerned. It was certain that each Indian present at this great gathering had one thing in mind—to perform his duty and do all he possibly could to cooperate in order to work out a definite plan for the improvement of his people and community now and for the future. All of them were willing to sacrifice the time spent at the convention to seek the way for greater opportunities, to face their problems together seriously, and to help one another.

These tribesmen, whose ancestors in days gone by roamed the spacious plains and hills ready to kill and be killed to defend their lands, are now set for definite action to form a broader plan for the welfare of all tribes and all Indians.

At this convention representatives of the Indian tribes completed and adopted the constitution which will be the basic foundation of the new organization to be known as the "National Congress of American Indians." It yet remains for all the tribes to ratify the convention's action before the Congress becomes a permanent organization. The preamble of the document is as follows, "We, the members of Indian tribes of the United States of America, in convention assembled on the 16th day of November, 1944, at Denver, Colorado, in order to secure to ourselves and our descendants the rights and benefits to which we are entitled under the laws of the United States and several states thereof, and the Territory of Alaska; to enlighten the public toward a better understanding of the Indian race; to preserve Indian cultural values; to seek an equitable adjustment of tribal affairs; to secure and to preserve rights under Indian treaties with the United States; and otherwise to promote the common welfare of the American Indians; do establish this organization and adopt the following constitution and by-laws."

The various problems of all tribes concerned were under general discussion openly such as follows—The relative positions of Indian tribes and the United States Government under the old treaties; Indian Bureau; Indian Service employees; health; education; taxation; agriculture; natural resources; treaty claims against the United States Government; informing the general public on Indian matters; and citizenship (The Indian tribes in Arizona and New Mexico are denied by those states the right to vote.) It was agreed that this Congress should send a delegate to the next Pan-American Conference.

* Editor's Note: Edward Davenport, Sac and Fox Indian of Tama, Iowa, was chosen by his tribe to represent them at a convention of American Indians held at Denver, Colo., Nov. 16-18, 1944, the first meetinng of this kind ever held. At this convention a constitution was adopted for the National Congress of American Indians. Mr. Davenport is an elder in the Mesquakie United Presbyterian Congregation at Tama.

It was disclosed that no other race has such a high percentage in the present Armed Forces of our country and at the close of the convention the entire body of delegates stood with bowed heads for one minute of silent prayer for approximately 22,000 members in the Armed Forces, including 216 women, from all Indian tribes of the United States and Alaska.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—N. B. Johnson, Cherokee, District Judge, Claremore, Oklahoma;

Vice President—Edward L. Rogers, Chippewa, Walker, Minnesota;

Secretary—Dan M. MadranoCaddo, Member of the Oklahoma Legislature, Tulsa, Oklahoma;

Treasurer—George La Hote, Chippewa, Minnesota.

NEW INDIAN LEAFLETS

Two new leaflets have come from The Home Missions Council of North American (297 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.) which you will enjoy reading. The one, "From Medicine Man to Minister In One Generation," is an excellent story to illustrate the value of Christian Missions; the other, "John Red Hill Learns About Peyote," a story of an Indian boy back from the war. These are 5c a copy.

There is also a playlet: "What Do We Mean by Indians?" which presents some of the problems of wardship from the Indian point of view. The price is 10c. This, too, may be ordered from the Council Headquarters.

THE PIMA CAMP MEETING

In recent letters from Pearl Bear who is attending the Cook Christian Training School in Phoenix, Arizona, she wrote of the first camp meeting she had attended in the Southwest; the following are excerpts taken from her letters:

"They are having one of the largest camp meetings on one of the Pima reservations commencing Thursday and lasting through Sabbath. This is conducted by the Indians themselves, anybody who cares may go. They expect about 1,000 people who come from all parts of the country in spite of gas rationing. We will be camping like all the rest of them; we are looking forward to these meetings, they tell me this is something to be remembered." After attending the meeting she wrote:

"This camp meeting was by the Pima Tribe about 30 or 40 miles from here out on the desert, I spent one night out there.

"For the meetings there was a shelter built, with a pulpit and choir loft; the motto was from John 3:7—"Marvel not that I said unto you, Ye must be born again." Most of those on the program were Pimas. They had a fine evangelist and the services were in Pima and English. Various choirs took part each day; our choir sang two numbers on Sabbath evening. It was an inspiration to see these Indian people gathering for worship in their eagerness and attentiveness, wonderful singing and testimonies.

"At night after evening service, we could see camp fires throughout the camps. One group of Papagos gathered for singing, the harmony and softness of their singing was beautiful. These people look forward to these meetings with much zeal, not only for reunions, but for fellowship as well.

"The Sabbath service was very touching. Our cook gave her testimony in her native tongue, and there were not many dry eyes in the audience. The most touching thing was when a Papago boy, requested to be baptized; he is the only Christian boy from a non-Christian village, he does not understand English.

INDIAN ARROWS

FROM TAMA:

Mrs. Pansy Waseskuk, president of the W. M. S. at the Mesquakie U. P. Congregation of Tama, Iowa, was in charge of the Thank Offering Service. As each of the Juniors went forward to put a little pink box into the big box, he (or she) carried a picture of something for which he was thankful, and Louis Patterson helped put the pictures on a flannelgraph board. After the Juniors were seated, the adults went forward with their boxes or envelopes. Two of the women made beaded dolls and gave them. The W.M.S. offering was $25.00; the Juniors', $17.00.

When large groups come to Tama for meetings, socials, etc., the missionary family finds it difficult to provide silverware and serving dishes. The meeting of this need would be greatly appreciated.

Mr. Edward Davenport of the Mesquakie Congregation was a delegate to Synod Meeting; the first time the Congregation was officially represented by an elder. He assisted in a devotional service during the Synodical program.

FROM SIMNASHO:

Recently one dozen Bibles were sent to Simnasho for some children and adults who have shown a real desire to have a Bible of their own. The Indian Bible Fund is ready to meet needs like this. Isaiah 55:11.

An 11-year-old boy when asked what he wanted for Christmas told Mrs. E. H. Carson of Simnasho—"A Bible."

Simnasho Thank Offering was $23.00.

"We put up our two beautiful flags during Thanksgiving time. The flags are 3' by 5' of a silky material like real silk. We had quite a ceremony raising the flags high into the corners at the front of the Church. Two little boys raised the American flag and two little girls pulled the cords that raised the Christian flag. Then the flags were given the proper salutes and pledges and we sang 'America' and 'Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross,' (which, by the way, is often asked for when Mr. Carson gives an opportunity to announce songs they like to sing.)"

"Sad word comes to us at Simnasho of gambling and drinking going on among Indian workers away from home, but it warms our hearts the way the people who are around here come regularly to our services."

Rev. E. H. Carson writes of having eaten with the Indians at the Long House Mess Hall, of some of the weird-tasting dishes that seemed to be required at the time. One, a "blackfood," looks like tar, is called "pueonch," and is made from pine tree moss. The Indians don't cotton to Pres. Roosevelt's Thanksgiving but keep their old last-day-of-the-month holiday. Last Thursday they killed four deer for the occasion "I was the only 'paleface' there, but chewed along with the rest of them. Mrs. Carson wasn't there, but got a present of a three-pound roast which she cooked into a very savory dish a-la-American."

FROM WARM SPRINGS:

Rev. E. W. Machamer tells of the arrival of many boxes for the Christmas celebration. This means a lot of work for the missionary families just before Christmas. It would be a great help if the boxes could be sent earlier, so as to avoid "the Christmas rush."

LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

(Continued from Page 297)

296. Mrs. Lella Grimes, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Edward Stotz.
297. Mrs. Mary J. Searight, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. A. J. Marshall.
298. Nellie Tyas, Central Falls, R. I. By the Edith Martin Missionary Society.
299. Mary F. Smith, Somerville, Mass. By friends in Cambridge W.M.S.
300. Mrs. Harry Samoore, Providence, R. I. By a friend.
301. Mrs. Arthur yson, Providence, R. I. By a friend.
302. Mrs. Emma B. C. Berger, Providence, R. I. By the W. M. S.
303. Mrs. Alexander MacBeth, Quincy, Mass. By the W. M. S.
304. Mrs. F. Wetter, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Watson, Lillian Kilgus and Bertha Kilgus.
305. Mrs. C. Bennett, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
306. Mrs. R. Tinley, Philadelphia, Pa. By friends.
307. Ruth Ann Martin, Philadelphia, Pa By Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin.
308. Anne B. Howe, Philadelhpia, Pa. By a friend.
309. Mrs. John Cairns, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Chas. McGowan.
310. Mrs. Mary C. Jermon, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. W. Harry Corson.
311. Mrs. Margaret Henderson, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. W. Harry Corson.
312. Mrs. Charles Wilber, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
313. Mrs. Lillie Insley, Philadelphia, Pa. By a friend.
314. Mrs. Margaret Mayne, Philadelphia, Pa. By Mrs. Margaret Weilenman.
315. Mrs. Agnes McBratney, Philadelphia, Pa. By Laura Forsyth.
316. Elizabeth Coppenger, Washington, D. C.
317. Mabel Snyder, Washington, D. C.
318. Mrs. H. W. Ennis, Washington, D. C.
319. Mrs. George R. Hopkins, Washington, D. C. By friends.
320. Mrs. J. A. Miller, Kensington, Md. By her husband.
321. Mrs. Nellie D. Amadon, Kensington, Md. By the Ruth Beatty Society.
322. Isabel B. McKain, Kensington, Md. By the Ruth Beatty Society.
323. Mrs. Louis C. Hand, Holmesburg, Pa. By Mrs. W. Graham and Mrs. E. R. Arnaig.
324. Evelyn H. Falk, Drexel Hill, Pa. By her mother.
325. Irma May Fritschmann, Drexel Hill, Pa. By her mother.
326. Mrs. Samuel Freer, Drexel Hill, Pa. By her husband.
327. Mrs. Fred B. Baum, Drexel Hill, Pa. By the Women's Missionary Society.
328. Mrs. Marie A. Collamore, Washington, D. C. By two friends.
329. Mrs. G. N. Fitton, Washington, D. C. By a friend.
330. Mrs. H. P. Tyson, Washington, D. C. By two friends.
331. Mabel L. Sawhill, Washington, D. C. By a friend.
332. Mrs. Dorothy Frayer, Pittsburgh, Pa.
333. Sarah Glover, Ben Avon, Pa. By Mary Glover.
334. Mrs. John C. Small, Wexford, Pa. By her son, Lt. John M. Small.
335. Mrs. Andrew Carstairs, Pittsburgh, Pa. By the W. M. S. of Seventh Church.
336. Mrs. Henry W. Evans, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her husband.
337. Amelia Kiefer, Avalon, Pa. By a friend.
338. Mrs. Wallace G. Aiken, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her aunt, Flora B. Graham.
339. Mrs. Margaret Clark Trimble, In Memoriam. By her son, Wm. F. Trimble, Jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa.
340. Mrs. John W. Randolph, Hammond, Ind. By Mrs. R. E. English.
341. Mrs. Charles C. Russell, Somonauk, Ill. By Mrs. Ben McCleery.
342. Margaret Douglas, Oak Park, Ill. By Mrs. Jimmie Bos and Mrs. Andrea Bird.
343. Mrs. Bessie Tucker, Oneonta, N. Y. By the W. M. S.
344. Mrs. William Seward, Oneonta, N. Y. By the W. M. S.
345. Mrs. Elizabeth Burrhus, Walton, N. Y. By the W. M. S.
346. Mrs. Ruth Molvie Browne, Wilmette, Ill. By her husband.
347. Mrs. Clara Wallace, Creekside, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Huber.
348. Mrs. W. P. Wiggin, Shelocta, Pa. By her husband.
349. Mildred Agey, Indiana, Pa. By Mrs. Robt. D. Solinger.
350. Mary Caroline Duncan, Indiana, Pa. By her father.
351. Clara Gemmell, Indiana, Pa. By Mrs. Gladys W. Fisher.
352. Mrs. A. W. Smith, Indiana, Pa. By Belle Simpson.
353. Mrs. Cora D. Williams, Indiana, Pa. By Robert M. Fisher.
354. Mrs. Walter Campbell, Shelocta, Pa. By the Women's Missionary Society.
355. Mrs. Weldon Allen, West Middlesex, Pa. By her husband.
356. Mrs. Donald Moore, West Middlesex, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. John Moore.
357. Helen Bastrees, Sharon, Pa. By the Y. W. M. S.
358. Mrs. Clyde L. Myers, Sharon, Pa. By a friend.
359. Mrs. Eleanor Patton, West Middlesex, Pa. By a friend.
360. Mrs. Genevieve Artman, Pulaski, Pa. By Mrs. Ruth Cox.

Foreign Missions

MRS. A. J. RANDLES, Secretary, 6946 Thomas Blvd., Pittsburgh 8, Pa.

Little by little we receive news of our missionaries enroute to or from their respective fields. Dr. E. E. Elder has cabled that the Misses Jane Smith, Ruth Williamson, Helen Noordewier, Alice A. Anderson and Kathryn Ogilvie have arrived and are at work in Egypt. These ladies were fortunate in being able to fly from Lisbon thus shortening their journey by many days. The Misses Anderson and Ogilvie have gone as short-term teachers to the American College for Girls in Cairo.

Dr. and Mrs. Heasty with Mrs. Mary Coventry, Miss Esther Wilson and Miss Margaret Work have gone the long way down the west coast of Africa to the Belgian Congo, up the Congo River to Stanleyville, across land to Aba on the Sudan border, then to Juba and down the White Nile—the Heastys to Dolieb Hill and the others on to Egypt—a long, interesting, wearisome, expensive journey.

When you read this the Rev. J. Lowrie Anderson, Miss Mary Lybrook and Miss Louise Williamson should be in Egypt. They were booked to travel by the shorter route but could not sail in time to permit them to attend the annual meeting of the Mission in Assiut. You will recall that Miss Williamson is a new appointee to the American College for Girls, and Miss Lybrook a short-term teacher to P. M. I.

Dr. Glenn Reed who sailed with this party arrived in Egypt some days ago. We think that he must have gone by air from Lisbon in order to be present at the annual Association meeting of the Egypt Mission.

The Misses Cash, Lincoln, Scott, Trimble, Wengert and Fehlman are well on their way to India. It is supposed they will travel directly to their destination with no stop-over at any point; and we can imagine the warm welcome they will receive plus a double or even triple assignment of duty for these ladies and Miss Evva Hartig, at last word still in Melbourne with no prospect of getting away before Christmas, will have to assume the duties of at least nine others due for furlough in March.

Some who previously have engaged solely in evangelistic work must now in addition become heads of boarding or day schools. Now we know that to do two or three jobs to one's own satisfaction is utterly impossible. As our correspondent says, "it is a makeshift" until times become normal. India needs new recruits—as do our other fields. We are happy to say letters are being received from young people who are looking forward to foreign service after college, and from others who are about ready to make formal application.

Miss Anna Criswell has arrived in America, safe, very weary, but quite well considering that her furlough was long overdue.

The Misses Davida Finney and Laura Wright of Egypt and Marguerite McClellan of Sudan have arrived, devoutly grateful to have reached home safe and well after experiencing a hurricane which their ship battled for twenty hours.

In a letter written somewhere enroute Miss McClellan spoke particularly of the excellent food being served on shipboard. This secretary knows from having partaken that very tempting and satisfying meals can be served in the Sudan; yet when Miss McClellan singles out the "big red apples, apple sauce, apple cobbler", we can read between the lines

and know that like David who "longed for water to drink of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate", so in the years abroad there has been a longing for an apple from a certain tree in the old orchard at homt. Apples in their varieties and abundance are among the blessings of our U. S. A. not fully appreciated, perhaps, except in a long-time residence in a "dry and thirsty land".

Some of our ladies are spending time in furlough study at Biblical Seminary in New York or at a Bible School in Denver. It is considered essential that after a term of service a missionary have the advantage of a refresher course in some approved institution—either Biblical or technical—and to make such a course easier of attainment the Board has taken action that the tuition for one term and transportation expense will be allowed.

There has been a great deal of malaria at Sangla Hill. Thirty girls and several teachers were down at one time "and the manager just managing to keep going." With the shortage of quinine it has been hard to combat but they have had some relief after using what apparently is an American substitute drug for quinine.

Several of the schools of India have been greatly helped by the messages of the Rev. D. Samuel of Madras of the One-By-One-Band. Through the inspiration of his visit many of the boys and girls as well as others have been won for Christ.

Miss Blanche Soule has left Nasir for home but is pausing on the way for dental and other treatment before setting out on the long sea journey. In her absence Dr. Mary Smith cared for the orphans but now since the arrival of her parents, the Rev. and Mrs. Paul Smith, Dr. Mary can devote her time to the work for which she is specially trained. We are so glad that once again the doctor's house at Nasir is occupied by an M.D. It takes a doctor and a nurse to furnish complete medical service and now Nasir has that. They are rejoicing too over the coming of the Rev, Mac Roy to their station and in his honor killed the fatted calf — "figuratively speaking, literally a sheep," Ray Huffman says.

It is a disappointment to read that snakes have appeared in Miss Huffman's new house. True, the snakes were in the old part, not in the new; but if they can enter the old part, given time, they can find their way into the new. We had hoped, indeed had expected, that the old part would be razed and by the use of brick, cement, steel, and screen, the entirely new house be made proof against white ant, snake and scorpion, as are the Soule and Doctor houses. It is my conviction that so far as possible causes of creepy, nervous tension should be barred from the missionary's home.

Miss Huffman has been spending her "spare time," to quote, "correcting translations of Mark, Luke, John, Colossians and I. and II. Thess., and revising them to comply with the revised system now to be used throughout this tribe. Now having our material ready, we are planning to go to another section of Nuerland where we hope to study this central dialect at first hand, as it is to be used for all written work. We are planning to spend two weeks there in an English mission trying out our translations on their schoolboys. . . . The Sudan government is putting on an intensive educational program in this province and it is a real privilege and responsibility to see that we provide these would-be literates with the Bible and as much literature as we possibly can translate of the kind we wish them to have."

Would you see a picture of burial in South Sudan? Mrs. Boobyer and

I witnessed a similar burial when we were at Nasir. Quoting again: "The child had been suffering from a severe cold but its death was so sudden. When we hurried out to the house we found the father digging the little grave with a sharpened stick, the mother cutting four small crosspieces of sticks to make a tiny rack in the grave upon which to lay the body. When the grave was deep enough, she handed her husband his spear and he cut a sheepskin in four pieces to lay under and over the little hips and head so that the clods of earth would not touch them. Then the mother brought the baby and placed it in the grave, and both sat quietly for a moment while we tried to pray. Then father and mother turned their backs to the grave and pushed in the earth until the body was covered. The mother shook with sobs as the father then turned and filled the grave. Only one person near them and that one a white. We could only hope and pray they might find the Great Comforter." What a privilege and what an opportunity to minister in His name to hearts in such poignant sorrow!

On December 9th Mrs. Sands received a letter from Mrs. Pollock, R. N., of Gore. She is very busy with the clinic and an increasing number of outside cases, many of which call for long rides on horseback, sometimes over rough and difficult roads. Once in a very serious case a visiting Englishman proved an invaluable aide by giving the anaesthetic for her. He also left her some "sulfa" tablets which regrettably cannot be bought in Gore; and they are an important factor in the treatment of certain maladies. They are looking forward expectantly to the visit of Dr. Reed; and so too are we, for our future plans for Ethiopia depend much upon the results of his survey.

The Rev. Don McClure writes interestingly of life at Akobo. In apology to Mrs. Sands for allowing eleven months to elapse before replying to her letter he recites a few things he has had to do within that time: "In physical appearance the Mission Compound has changed from a broken-down, ramshackled, deserted homestead to an inhabited, well-ordered establishment of which the Church at home, and ourselves, might well be proud. Our flower gardens, vegetable patch, orchards, and farm have risen out of a wilderness and have been cut, and dug and hoed into a beautiful oasis in the midst of jungle wilderness."

In addition to that they have built three schoolhouses, eight boys' dormitories and seven other buildings; started a central Anuak school and two Nuer Bush schools; translated, printed and bound several text books, translated a part of the Gospel of Matthew and John, and composed and translated songs for Church services. And beyond that they have given out rations daily to hundreds of persons until the abundant new crop made this unnecessary. Apparently the McClures are indefatigable. Surely they need the furlough which they plan to begin in June.

Mr. McClure stresses the importance of starting work for women and girls on the same basis as, and in step with, work among men and boys. To fail to do so he feels will prove a serious drawback to progress. The need is for two young women—a teacher and a nurse—each with special training along her line of work; this training to follow patterns suggested by one acquainted with the field and its peculiar needs.

They have their experiences with snakes too. This time with a huge six-foot spitting cobra that entered a worker's hut "unprovoked" and with vicious intent started for the woman and baby within. A frantic

cry brought Mr. McClure and his gun and with a single shot he finished the ugly creature. With a queer twist of humor he invites us to visit them and share their fun and excitement!

He may keep his excitement for himself; but the experience suggests an added necessary qualification for a woman going into a virgin field. She should own a reliable firearm, and have become an expert marksman. The man with a gun may not always be conveniently near.

It is such possibilities that lead me to say that in addition to all the stereotyped qualifications of a missionary to a foreign field, one must have an overflowing love for needy people; the will and courage (for it takes this) to endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ; and an irresistible desire to make His way known to the ends of the earth.

At a recent meeting of the Board action was taken advising those missionaries who have arived on overdue furlough not to accept any speaking engagements for six months. We believe these missionaries need this period of time to overcome the long strain under which they have lived, and to become fit for a return to the field. We trust societies will not embarrass these friends by pressing them for favors.

NEGRO MISSIONS

(Continued from Page 305)

letter which he had received from a former student who is now with the armed forces in the Pacific area. The following is quoted from his letter:

"Professor:—It has been quite a while since I have written you, but I have been very busy. Seven months on this island seem like seven years.

"I was very glad to see Prof. C. Green when he came here from the States because I could hear something about home and especially about the school.

"I am sending you fifty dollars ($50.00). Please don't misunderstand me. I am not trying to pay you, because I couldn't pay you for all you have done for me. I am only trying to show my appreciation for some of the things you did. Most of all do I appreciate the good advice, and it has helped at this time. I hope you believe me—I still don't drink or gamble. And I go to church on Sundays and on Wednesday nights. I am going to send you a picture of our church here. It was built by the natives and is very pretty. Please give my regards to your family and those of the school."

Affectionately,

C.B.M.

Junior Department

MRS. CHARLES WRIGHT FULTON, Secretary, 455 Forest Ave., Bellevue, Pittsburgh 2, Pa.

AIMS—a. A Junior Missionary Society in every congregation.
b. A Junior Missionary Magazine in the home of each Junior.
c. Contributions from every society to each of the Seven Departments of Work, to the Junior Special, and to the Thank Offering.

JUNIOR SPECIAL WORK

a. Salary of Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., on furlough from Doleib Hill, South Sudan, Africa.
b. Maintenance of the "Ibis" for the promotion of children's work in Egypt.

SUGGESTIONS FOR A PROGRAM ON THE AMERICAN INDIAN

Invitations: Small canoes cut from brown paper.

Songs: Bible Songs Hymnal Nos. 66, 98, 3, 280.

Prayer: See 16 Day in the Prayer Cycle.

Scripture Reading: Ps. 121; 122.

Setting: Navajo rugs, Indian pottery and curios.

Maps: "Indians of the U.S.A." in color. Also a large map of the U.S.A. cut from brown wrapping paper and upon which each Junior places a picture of an American Indian before the meeting is begun.

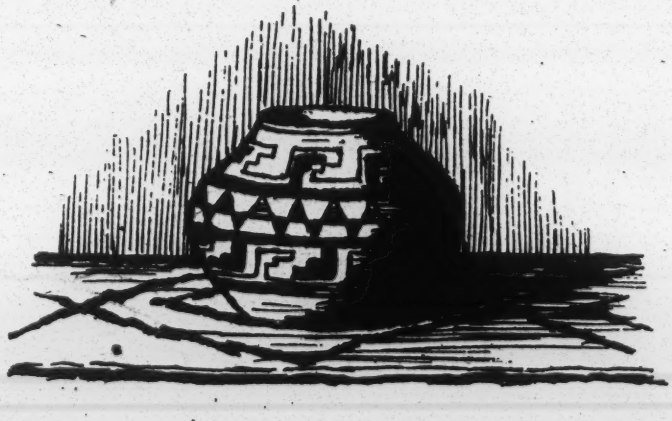
Program-Plan: Build the program around an imitation Navajo rug. Make it of three colors of paper, and in jig-saw puzzle style. Have three boxes of sand in which are hidden flint arrowheads, or imitation ones of cardboard. To each arrowhead have a paper attached on which is written a question and a number. In the first box have questions on "The Indian of the Past"; in the second, questions on "The Indian of the Present"; and in the third, questions on "The Indian of the Future." Have the same number of questions as there are pieces of paper in the rug, and on the back of each piece of rug have the answer to one of the questions with the corresponding number on the front. All answers concerning the Past should be on black pieces of the rug; all concerning the Present, on red; and all concerning the Future, on white.

As each Junior finds his arrowhead, have him read the question, go to the rug, pick up the piece of rug on which is the corresponding number, turn it over, and read the answer to his question.

Centers of Interest:

a. Preceding the questions on the Past, feature a picture of the "Appeal to the Great Spirit" and have an unseen reader read the following:

"Upon the mountain top alone
I stand.



To Manitou, great Spirit, I pray,
And in silence bring
My daily wants to him.

"To me he listens, he grants all my requests.
Abundance and happiness shall be in the tepee,
For Manitou,
The great Spirit hears."

b. Preceding the questions on the Present, feature an open Bible and have the following read:
"Spirit of Life, in this new dawn,
Give us the faith that follows on,
Letting thine all-pervading pow'r
Fulfill the dream of this high hour."

c. Preceding the questions on the Future, feature a Cross or a picture of the Christ, and have the following read:
"The lone wild fowl in lofty flight,
Is still with Thee, nor leaves thy sight.
And I am thine! I rest in Thee.
Great Spirit, come, and rest in me.
"The ends of earth are in thy hands,
The sea's dark deep and no man's land.
And I am thine! I rest in Thee.
Great Spirit, come, and rest in me."

Resource Material: *Peter of the Mesa* and other current books on the Indian; booklets of helps for these books: *Along Indian Trails;* Indian Department pages in issues of the *Women's Missionary Magazine;* and leaflets. Send to Literature Department, Publication Building, 209 Ninth Street, Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

JUNIOR SPECIAL COIN CARDS

The coin cards, advertised in the January Magazine as available at the Literature Department, were late in delivery, due to transportation difficulties. Orders for the cards, with the accompanying leaflet, "The Dimes You'll Give," are being filled as promptly as possible. The cards feature the Nile and the *Ibis,* though not in the shape originally planned.

Why not plan a "Junior Special Get-Together" in March, and have each Junior tell how he secured his dimes? Stretch a long piece of paper along one wall. On this sketch the Delta and a few pyramids. Also place pictures of our Egyptian mission stations on it. Have Juniors hang the filled coin cards through the center to form the Nile with boats on it.

(For material on the Ibis for a Junior Special talk, leaders should send for the leaflet, *Bamba.*)

PLAN AHEAD OR
FALL BEHIND

Temperance and Reform Department

MRS. HOWARD M. BRUCE, Secretary, Claysville, Pa.

It is my privilege to introduce the new Temperance and Reform Secretary, Mrs. Howard M. Bruce of Claysville, Pa., who brings to this work not only the interest of a mission-minded woman, but also the understanding of a chaplain's wife, and the concern of a mother of young sons. May I urge your fullest cooperation as Mrs. Bruce takes up her duties.

We greet with approval news of the closing of horse racing and dog racing tracks for the duration, in order to relieve the manpower shortage. At a recent press conference, Mr. Byrnes was asked if he was going to close the night clubs for the same reason. His reply was that he had not considered it. Does not the whole night club, tavern, saloon problem need careful consideration by a great many people? I wonder how men in foxholes and jungles enjoyed hearing that, with prices as high as $25.00 per person, New York night clubs could not even provide standing room on New Year's Eve. (Sabbath evening).

By far the most omnious cloud in the temperance picture this year has been the appalling increase in drinking among women. Many of our daily papers have published strong editorials deploring the vast numbers of women frequenting all types of drinking places from "smart" cocktail lounges to the lowest type saloon, to the great detriment of their own morals, those of their children, and of the community as a whole. Some even advocate laws excluding women from drinking places. Much might be said about "sauce for the goose being sauce for the gander," but as my farewell message, I should like to remind myself and you that as Christian citizens, we have a responsibility for these conditions. It is our duty to:

1. See that existing laws are enforced and work for adequate legislation to control the evils of liquor and gambling.
2. By precept and example train our children in the way they should go.
3. Strive to bring others to the happiness and re-creation which comes from the saving knowledge of Christ and not from artificial stimulus.

Mrs. Charles Bradley Warren

CAN PROHIBITION BE ENFORCED?

"Certain people argue that Prohibition can't be enforced. They say the American public won't obey a law they do not like. How about the income tax? People don't fill out income tax returns and pay on them because they want to. A government can enforce a Prohibition law, if it wants to. A government that can make 120 million people stop buying sugar, gasoline, coffee and shoes, can make them stop buying booze, if it really wants to. Fifteen million young men in this country didn't want to have any part in this war and did not volunteer. But that made mighty little difference to the government. . . . A government that can make 12 or 15 million young men all leave their homes and their fathers and mothers and go out to bleed and die on world battlefronts, wouldn't be overburdened to make a few thousand bootleggers stop peddling hooch down the back alleys after dark."

Wet newspapers, please copy.

Christian Herald.

Literature Department

MRS. CHARLES BRADLEY WARREN, 904 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

Pray one for another

Have you ordered *your* copy of the 1945 Prayer Cycle?

Single copy .10, $1.00 the dozen, $7.50 the hundred.

FOR MARCH PROGRAM

Leaflets at 3c each:

Bahilu and Gobuze

Ethiopia—The Country and People

First Fruits—Four of the Forty-Four

Gutema

Lamu

Onesimus Nesib

True Stories of the Sudan and Ethiopia for Telling or Impersonation —10c

Mamo Chorka's Own Story 5c.

NEW LEAFLETS NOW READY

India leaflets prepared by Miss Laura MacLachlan:

Adult Literacy in American Mission, Punjab, India—3c

Results of Literacy Work in Punjab, India—3c

Frenchburg leaflets prepared by Miss Margaret Beveridge:

Growth of Medical Work in Frenchburg—3c

Dr. Esther Mitchell—3c

Revised edition of *Department of Work of the W.G.M.S.*—free for postage

Please send all orders directly to the Literature Department, 904 Publication Building, Ninth Street, Pittsburgh 2, Pa.

We regret that delivery of Prayer Cycles has been delayed by circumstances beyond our control. However, orders are being filled in the order in which they are received, and we trust that, by the time you read this, all back orders will be filled and new orders handled promptly.

"TALKING LEAVES"

Books are "talking leaves" the Africans say. "Listen!" says this village newspaper. It tells them news from near and far, all with that Christian interpretation of life which relates them to one another and to God.

Rich are those villagers of Africa or in India who have access to a whole "library". What if it is just an empty kerosene can, swung on a nail on a wayside tree? It houses half a hundred little books which ttll you how to keep your family well and happy, what prayers and hymns you can join in with them, how Jesus lived and how you can pattern your life on His.

Christian Literature never had a greater influence than it has today. The world needs the renewal of new ideas—of Christian ideals. The printed page can carry the Christian message further than man can go. It stays when the man and the spoken message must pass on. It persuades and pervades and permeates—in the patient passage of time and the gracious providence of God it turns the reader into a leader of his fellow men —a *Christian leader.*

You cannot go to tell the old, old story? You can go with each page of Christian literature you provide. The leaves talk, and they talk of God.

* * *

In all this work you have had a part through sharing in the offerings on the World Day of Prayer. A portion of all offerings is expended for providing Christian literature throughout the world.

Foreign Mission Conference of North America

Tributes

Mrs. Virginia R. McCreery

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church of Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania, wishes to pay its tribute of love and esteem to the memory of Mrs. Virginia R. McCreery who was called to her heavenly home on September 1, 1944. She was a sincere Christian, devoted to her church and home, a delightful companion, and a wise counselor, always willing to do her part in the activities of our Church and Missionary Society.

We are comforted in the belief that she has gone to be with her Saviour; but we shall miss her, and for her loss we extend our deepest sympathy to her family and friends.

Mrs. George F. Newell
Mrs. Thomas S. Steele

Mrs. Ella M. Hamilton

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church of Blairsville, Pa., wishes to pay a tribute of love and appreciation to the memory of one of our oldest members, Mrs. Ella M. Hamilton, who died Aug. 30, 1944, aged 90 years. She was the mother of the late Mrs. Annie Hamilton Campbell, one of our best loved and successful missionaries in India.

Mrs. Hamilton was a woman of sterling character, a consistent Christian, a lover of God's house, and deeply interested and active in the Missionary work of the church and in the work of the W.C.T.U. as long as she was physically able. Her devotion to the work of our Lord should be an incentive to all of us to be more faithful and joyful in His service. We extend our sympathy to the members of her family, and commit them to her Lord whom she served so long and so devotedly. "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord".

Committee
Mrs. Della Hildebrand
Mrs. R. E. McClure

Mrs. Ruth White Minteer

The Women's Missionary Society, The Young Women's Missionary Society and The Ladies Aid Society of the Homewood United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh, Pa., wish to pay sincere and loving tribute to the memory of Ruth White Minteer, wife of our pastor, Rev. William A. Minteer, who was suddenly called from her earthly home the morning of October 23, 1944.

Mrs. Minteer was a remarkable woman, endowed with sterling Christian qualities, a sunny disposition and a sprightly manner. During the short time she was with us she endeared herself to all. Her memory shall always be cherished.

We feel sure that our loss is her unspeakable gain,—and bow submissively to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Our tender sympathy goes to those who feel her loss most keenly, her husband Rev. William A. Minteer,—her daughter Emily Ann and her mother Mrs. (John P.) Anna P. White.

We pray that the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our affliction, will give them grace to bear this dispensation of His providence.

Committee.

Mrs. J. Allison Reed

The members of the Women's Missionary Society of the 3rd United Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa., desire to pay a loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. J. Allison Reed who entered into the joy of her Lord Sept. 3rd, 1944. For over 50 years she was a member of this society; for a number of years its corresponding secretary and for 28 years its most efficient treasurer. She was always ready to give of her time and talents. Her sunny disposition, her words to encouragement, and her devotion to her Saviour and her advancement of His kingdom endeared her to all and have left us an example we might well strive to emulate. We commend her loved ones to the care of Him Who has said: 'As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Miss Margery L. Allison
Miss Mary H. Floyd
Committee

Mrs. Dillie Grubbs

The Women's Missionary Society of the East Union United Presbyterian Church desires to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Dillie Grubbs, who was called home October 15, 1944.

Mrs. Grubbs was devoted to her church duties having been Cradle Roll superintendent for many years and also the teacher of the Beginners' Class in the Sabbath School. She was a regular attendant at the Missionary meetings and through her kindly cheerfulness as well as her unselfish interest, her earnest dependability and faithfulness, she endeared herself to all of us.

When God in His infinite wisdom saw fit to take her from this life to be with Him, we suffered great loss.

To her loved ones we extend our love and sympathy.

Mrs. Henry T. Magill
Mrs. Herbert Snitzer

PRESENT ADDRESS OF MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY AND DATE OF APPOINTMENT

(c-o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

INDIA

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Margaret Ballantyne, 1941 — Gujranwala
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912 — Abbottabad
Miss Lois Boyd, 1918 — Sangla Hill
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 — Sargodha
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922 — Sialkot City
Miss Marie Cash, R.N., 1926 — Pasrur
Miss Evelyn Cathcart, 1925 — Rawalpind
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1933 — Taxila
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1918 — Sialkot City
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1913 — Sargodha
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922 — Pathankot
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N., 1924 — Jhelum
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930 — Campbellpur
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938 — Sheikhupura
Miss Janette Howland, 1921 — Campbellpur
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 — Pasrur
Miss Mary Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920 — Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1932 — Sialkot
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931 — Jhelum
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1938 — Sialkot City
Miss Margaret Murdoch, 1924 — Sargodha
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1938 — Pasrur
Miss Marian T. Peterson, 1930 — Rawalpindi
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 — Sangla Hill
Miss Louise Scott, 1916 — Gujranwala
Miss Vivian Trimble, 1921 — Pasrur
Miss Georga Wengert, 1920 — Abbottabad
Miss Helen V. Weeds, 1928 — Zafarwal

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY (from INDIA)

Miss Helen Artman, 1920 — R. D. 2, Pulaski, Pa.
Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908 — 268 Park St., Socorro, New Mexico
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921 — Petrolia, Pa.
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927, 1937 — 810 Glenview St., Philadelphia 11, Pa.
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921 — 5914 N. Pulaski, Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Sarah Jane Lamont, 1928 — 440 W. Cayuga St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938 — R. R. 1, Atkinson, Nebraska
Miss E. Marjorie McCrory, 1936 — McCrory Farms, R. D. 1, Homer City, Pa.
Miss Ruth A. Warnock, 1913, 1936 — 915 East 8th St., Wellington, Kans.
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1944 — 411 N. Yale, Villa Park, Ill.

RETIRED (from INDIA)

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881 — 754 22nd St., San Diego 2, Calif.
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897 — Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893 — Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 — Eldora, Iowa
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903 — 82 Bonvue St., Pittsburgh 14, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891 — 325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902 — 609 S. 3rd Ave., Lakeworth, Fla.
Miss Rose McCullough, 1879 — Penn & Trenton Aves., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

HONORABLY RETIRED MISSIONARY

Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884 — Box 423, Santa Ana, Calif.

RETIRED (from EGYPT)

Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 — c/o American Mission, Assiut, Egypt
Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911 — 926 East 1st St., Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894 — 121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kans.
Miss E. Roxy Martin, 1901 — Fair Meadows, Limekiln Park, R.D., Chalfont, Pa.
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904 — 1109 McClure Ave., Munhall, Pa.

EGYPT—c/o American Mission

Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901 — Fayoum
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N., 1934 — Assiut
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909 — Alexandria
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry — Benha
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 — Fayoum
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919 — Beni Suef
Mrs. William Fennell, 1937 — Cairo
Miss Elsie M. French, 1909 — Cairo
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924 — Cairo
Mrs. G. G. Gutteridge, 1939 — Cairo
Mrs. A. F. Huish, 1939 — Cairo
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926 — Cairo
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 — Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 — Assiut
Miss Jeannette McCrory, 1916 — Assiut
Miss Carol E. McMillan — Beni Suef
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., 1924 — Tanta
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, 1923 — Cairo
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921 — Luxor
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902 — Tanta
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Frances Patton, 1922 — Mansura
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922 — Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, 1938 — Luxor
Mrs. Rachel T. Seiver, 1925 — Tanta
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922 — Cairo
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939 — Tanta
Miss Mary L. Thompson, LL.D., 1917 — Assiut
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930 — Assiut
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913 — Luxor
Miss Louise N. Williamson, 1944 — Cairo
Miss Ruth M. Williamson, 1924 — Tanta
Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson, 1932 — Fayoum
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919 — Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904 — Assiut

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY (from EGYPT)

Miss Mary Frances Dawson, 1922 — 808 E. Third St., Ellensburg, Wash.
Miss Alta G. French, 1925 — Goldfield, Iowa
Miss Davida Finney, Litt.D., 1915 — 914 Cambridge Rd., Coshocton, Ohio
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1921 — 239 East 49th St., New York
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 — 435 East 11th St., Loveland, Colo.
Miss Alfaretta M. Hammond, 1904 — State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Helen J. Martin, Ped.D., 1915 — 904 Publication Bldg., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919 — New Wilmington, Pa.
Mrs. John McMillan, 1937 — 116 S. Erie St., Mayville, N. Y.
Miss Edna B. Sheriff, 1920. Telephone, Indianola, Iowa; R. D., Norwalk, Iowa
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911 — 536 Superior St., Grove City, Pa.
Miss Marie Tait, 1925 — R. D. 5, Mercer, Pa.
Miss Ethel L. Weed, 1919 — c/o Mrs. Everett McCallister, Carmi, Ill.
Miss Laura Wright, 1921 — Camden, Ohio

THE SUDAN—c/o American Mission

Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 — Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N., 1924 — Nasir
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922 — Wad Medani
Mrs. Alan Theobald, 1938 — Khartoum North
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930 — Khartoum North
Miss Mary K. Smith, M.D., 1944 — Nasir
Miss C. Blanche Soule, R.N., 1921 — Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 — Khartoum North

NOW IN THIS COUNTRY (from THE SUDAN)

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919 — Braddyville, Iowa
Miss Una Cole, 1918 — Braddyville, Iowa
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N. — 1150 Corporation St., Beaver, Pa.
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926 — 228 S. Water St., Olathe, Kans.
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911 — Lenox, Ia.

ETHIOPIA—c/o American Mission

Miss Ruth C. Beatty, R.N., 1921 — Sayo
Miss Isabel Blair, 1922 — Sayo
Mrs. A. W. Pollock, R.N., 1942 — Gore
Mrs. Ruth Lobaugh Walker, 1923 — Addis Ababa

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES UNDER THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS)

(c/o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

EGYPT

Dr. E. M. Bailey ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder ..... Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. Dalton Galloway ..... Tanta
Rev. F. D. Henderson ..... Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. James E. Kinnear ..... Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. F. C. McClanahan ..... Assiut
Rev. W. A. McGill ..... Cairo
Rev. H. A. McGeoch ..... Alexandria
Rev R. T. McLaughlin, D.D. ..... Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. W. T Moore ..... Tanta
Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Russell ..... Assiut
Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Skellie ..... Luxor
Rev A. R. Stevenson ..... Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson ..... Assiut
Rev. C. Bradley Watkins ..... Assiut

On Furlough

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Acheson ..... Bolivar, Pa.
Mrs. E. M. Bailey, ... 310 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gilmor ..... R. 4, Box 279, Fresno, Calif.
Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Grice ..... Mulberry, Ind.
Mrs. F. D. Henderson, 542 N. Bever St, Woster, O.
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison ..... Claysville, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison ..... R D., LeClaire, Iowa
Rev. and Mrs. H. E Kelsey ..... 242 W. Prospect Ave., Pittsburgh 5, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. N. D. McClanahan ..... 627 Main St., Latrobe, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCutcheon ..... Queens College, Charlotte 4, N.C.
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McFeeters ..... New Florence, Pa.
Mrs. H. A. McGeoch ..... New Concord, Ohio
Mrs. W. A. McGill ..... 830 Livingston St., St. Paul 4, Minn.
Mrs. R. T. McLaughlin ..... New Concord, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nolin ..... Vashon, Wash.
Mrs. A. R. Stevenson ..... R. D. 5, Mercer, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Thompson ..... 119 N. 43rd St., Louisville, Ky.
Mrs. C. B. Watkins ..... 427 Trenton Ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

PUNJAB, INDIA

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Alter ..... Zafarwal
Rev. James D. Brown ..... Rawalpindi
Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Campbell ..... Sargohda
Rev. and Mrs. E. V. Clements ..... Badomali
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cummings ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Foster ..... Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. John D. Harkness ..... Sheikhupura
Rev. J. Morgan McKelvey ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Merriam ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. Miller ..... Sialkot
Mr. and Mrs. C C. Millson ..... Gujranwala
Dr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Milne ..... Gujranwala
Rev. S. C. Picken, D.D. ..... Sangla Hill
Miss Gwynaeth R. Porter, R.N. ..... Sialkot
Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Ross ..... Lyallpur
Mr. C. A. Stewart ..... Rawalpindi
Dr. and Mrs. Harris J. Stewart ..... Gujranwala
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Stewart ..... Pathankot
Dr. R. R Stewart ..... Rawalpindi
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland ..... Campbellpur
Dr. and Mrs. John Vroon ..... Taxila
Mr. F. A. Whitfield ..... Gujranwala

ON FURLOUGH

Dr. and Mrs. D. E. Alter ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Mrs. J. D. Brown ..... 1239 Fillmore St., Philadelphia 24, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Christy ..... 87 Sherman St., Hartford 5, Conn.
Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Heinrich ..... Apt. 302, 2716 E. Douglas, Wichita, Kans.
Mrs. J. M. McKelvey ..... 721 Forest St., Hartford, Wis.
Mrs. S. C. Picken ..... 1923 Beaver Ave., Des Moines 10, Iowa
Mrs. C. A. Stewart ..... 626 E. University St., Wooster, Ohio
Mrs. R. R. Stewart ..... Ezel, Ky.
Mrs. F. A. Whitfield, 1308 Plass Ave., Topeka, Kans.

THE SUDAN

Rev. J. L. Anderson ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. Leander Finley ..... Omdurman
Rev. and Mrs. K. Glenn Fleming ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. and Mrs. W. D. McClure ..... Akobo, Upper Nile Prov
Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Heasty ..... Doleib Hill, Malakal
Rev. A. McElroy Roy ..... Nasir, Upper Nile Province
Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Shields ..... Khartoum

ON FURLOUGH

Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Adair ..... Sterling, Kans.
Mrs. J. L. Anderson ..... New Concord, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKnight ..... 2010 Green St., Allentown, Pa.
Mrs. A. M. Roy ..... R. D. 2, Camden, Ohio

ETHIOPIA

Rev. Bruce B. Buchanan ..... Sayo, via Gambela, Sudan
Rev. Donald M. Davies, Th.D. ..... Addis Ababa
Mr. Fred L. Russell ..... Addis Ababa

ON FURLOUGH

Mrs. Bruce B. Buchanan ..... 133 S. 9th St., Monmouth, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. V. F. Dougherty ..... 600 Schaff Bldg., Philadelphia 2, Pa.
Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Henry ..... 600 Schaff Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. Fred L Russell ..... c/o C. M. Hull, R. 5, Yakima, Wash.

MISSIONARY IN TRAINING

Rev. Robert H. Meloy ..... 55 Elizabeth St., Hartford 5, Conn.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Egypt

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hickman ..... 1125 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Philips ..... 11 Linwood Ave., Newton, N.J.

India

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Chambers ..... 3217 Seminary Ave., Richmond 22, Va.
Dr. and Mrs. Osborne Crowe ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. D. R. Gordon, D.D. ..... 2330 Carroll Park, S., Long Beach, Cal.
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McArthur ..... 418 E. Auburn Ave., Bellefontaine, Ohio
Rev. and Mrs. Robt. Maxwell ..... New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. H. S. Nesbitt ..... 288 Elmwood Ave., Wollaston, Mass.
Rev. E. L. Porter, D.D., ... State Hospital, Massillon, Ohio

SUDAN

Dr. and Mrs. Paul J. Smith ..... Nasir, Upper Nile Province, Sudan
Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Sowash ..... New Wilmington, Pa.

Why Weep You?

Woman, why weep you at Eastertide?
Look on the Christ who was crucified.
Why sit and mourn? 'Tis the time to tell
Christ lives and ever in glory shall dwell.

Woman, why weep you? Death is not all;
Hope lifts her head at the Risen-Christ's call:
All they who love Him and hate earthly strife
Shall with Christ rise, then, in newness of life.

Why weep you now? Lift up your eyes,
See Him enthroned above the skies;
Know all who serve with fidelity
Shall live with Him through eternity.

Elsie Wehling Fulton.

—Harmon

"I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of the Lord."
Psalm 122:1